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TRIAL OF ELDER I. DAMMON.

REPORTED FOR THE PISCATAQUIS FARMER.

In offering the public the following report I feel it due to them as well as myself, to make a few remarks. When I volunteered to do it, I had no doubt but that the examination would have been gone through with in the course of a few hours. Judge then, what must be my surprise on finding the Court House filled to overflowing, and having it occupy such a length of time. To the witnesses I will say, I have abridged your testimony as much as possible, and have omitted much of the most unimportant part, in order to shorten the work, but have endeavored in no case to misrepresent you, and if you find an error, I beg you to impute it to my head, instead of heart. To the reader I will remark, that much of the testimony was drawn out by questions, and I have omitted the questions in all cases where it could be dispensed with and shorten the work. To all, I offer it as an imperfect and impartial report. In consequence of my total inexperience, being but a laboring man, I should shrink from publishing it, but from the urgent solicitation of others. Thanking the Court for the favor of a seat, by them, and the Court and Counsel for the use of their minutes, I sign myself this once

THE REPORTER.

N. B. I have preserved the language of the witnesses as much as possible.

MONDAY, Feb. 17, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE, vs. ISRAEL DAMMON.

Prisoner arraigned before Moses Swett, Esq. of Foxcroft, associated by Seth Lee, Esq. of Atkinson, on the following complaint, to wit:

To CHARLES P. CHANDLER, Esq. one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Piscataquis.

"HARTFORD J. ROWE, of Dover, in the Co. of Piscataquis, Yeoman, upon his oath complains, that Israel Dammon, Commonant of Atkinson, in said County, Idler, is, and for several days last past, has been a vagabond and idle person, going about in the town of Atkinson, aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, from place to place, begging; that he said Israel Dammon is a common railer or brawler, neglecting his calling, or employment, mispending his earnings, and does not provide for the support of himself family, & against the peace of the State of Maine, and contrary to form of Statute in such cases made and provided. He therefore prays that the said I. Dammon may be apprehended and held to answer to said complaint and dealt with relative to the same as law and justice may require."

He therefore prays that the said I. Dammon may be apprehended and held to answer to said complaint and dealt with relative to the same as law and justice may require."

Plead Not Guilty.

Court adjourned to one o'clock, P. M.

Opened agreeably to a fourment.

C. P. Chandler, H. G. O. Morison, for State. J. S. Holmes, for Respondent.

Opened by Chandler. Cited chap. 178, sec. 9, Revised Statutes.

Adjourned to Court House.

Ebenezer Blethen sworn. Have been in the house three times, saw nothing out of the way in elder Dammon. Have seen others. Objected to by Holmes. Confine your remarks to prisoner, he can in no ways be accountable for the conduct of others, and I object to any testimony except what goes to show what respondent has said or done, as wholly irrelevant.

Question by Chandler. Who was the presiding elder at the meeting? Ans. Elder Dammon presided and took the lead of the meetings that I attended.

Chandler & Morison. The meetings appear to be elder Dammon's meetings—he took the lead and guided them, and is accountable for any public misconduct, and ought to check it: we propose to show the character of his meetings, to show the character of the man.

By the Court. You may relate any thing that took place at the meetings, where the respondent was presiding elder.

Witness. The first meeting I attended was two weeks ago yesterday—saw people setting on the floor, and laying on the floor; Dammon setting on floor; they were leaning on each other. It did not have the appearance of a religious meeting.

Cross examination. Saw nothing like licentiousness—there was exhortation and prayer each evening. Was there last time after part of my family.

J. W. E. Harvey, sworn. Have attended their meetings two days and four evenings. First meeting lasted eight days—have known Dammon six weeks—Dammon, White and

Hall were leaders. Dammon said the sinners were going to hell in two days. They were hugging and kissing each other—Dammon would lay on the floor, then jump up—they would frequently go into another room. Dammon has no means to support himself that I know of. The meeting appeared very irreligious—have seen him sit on the floor with a woman between his legs and his arms around her. Cross examined. The room they went into was a back room; don't know what was in it—I was in two rooms where there was a fire. In the back room they said the world's people must not go. Dammon said the meeting was to be a private meeting and they wanted no one to come unless they believed as he did in the Advent doctrine. I did go considerably—if the meetings were religious ones I thought I had a right to go to them—I went to satisfy myself what was done. I had no hostile feeling against them. I think they held the first meeting a fortnight. Dammon said he wanted no one to attend their meetings unless they believed in the advent doctrine.

Wm. C. Crosby, Esq. sworn. I was at the meeting last Saturday night, from about 7 o'clock to 9. There was a woman on the floor who lay on her back with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally arouse up & tell a vision which she said was revealed to her. They would at times all be talking at once, hailing at the top of their voices; some of them said there was too much sin there. After the cessation of the noise, Dammon got up and was more coherent—he complained of those that came there who did not believe in the advent doctrine. At one time Dammon said there was hogs there not belonging to the band, and pointed at me, and said, I mean you, Sir. Subsequently he addressed me again—said, you can't drive us out of town; he stared me in the face and said, I am an honest man, or I could not look you in the face, and you have hell's brass or you could not look me in the face. Dammon said if he was owner of the house he would compel all unbelievers to leave it—they were setting and laying on the floor promiscuously and were exceedingly noisy. Cross examined. Did he not say if there was any there who did not come for instruction he did not want them there. Ans. That is not what he said—he pointed to me and said he meant you—I never was more pointedly addressed in my life—we stood 5 or 6 feet apart, most of the men were on the floor—most of the women in chairs—Do not know how long Dammon has been in town.

Thomas Proctor sworn. Saw the prisoner last Saturday—was present when he was taken; know nothing of the meetings myself.

Moses Gerrish, sworn. I have never attended any of their meetings, when the prisoner was present.

Lotus Lambert, sworn. They were singing when I arrived—after singing they sat down on the floor—Dammon said a sister had a vision to relate—a woman on the floor then related her vision. Dammon said all other denominations were wicked—they were liars, whoremasters, murderers, &c.—he also run upon all such as were not believers with him. He ordered us off—we did not go. The woman that lay on the floor relating visions, was called by elder Dammon and others, imitation of Christ. Dammon called us hogs and devils, and said if he was the owner of the house he would drive us off—the one that they called imitation of Christ, told Mrs. Woodbury and others, that they must forsake all their friends or go to hell. Imitation of Christ, as they called her, would lay on the floor a while, then rise up and call upon some one and say she had a vision to relate to them, which she would relate; there was one girl that they said must be baptized that night or she must go to hell; she wept bitterly and wanted to see her mother first, they told her she must leave her mother or go to hell—one voice said, let her go to hell. She finally concluded to be baptized. Imitation of Christ told her vision to a cousin of mine, that she must be baptized that night or go to hell—she objected, because she had once been baptized. Imitation of Christ was said to be a woman from Portland. A woman that they called Miss Baker, said the devil was here, and she wanted to see him—she selected me, and said, you are the devil, and will go to hell. I told her she was my judge. Mr. Ayer then clinched me and tried to put me out door. I told him we had not come to disturb the meeting. The vision woman called Joel Doore, said he had doubted, and would not be baptized again—she said Br. Doore don't go to hell. Doore kneeled to her feet and prayed. Miss Baker and a man went into the bed room—subsequently heard a voice in the room halo Oh! the door was opened—I saw into the room—she was on the bed—she was hold of her; they came out of the bed room hugging each other, she jumping up and would throw her legs between his. Miss Baker went to Mr. Doore and said, you have refused me before, he said he had—they then kissed each other—she said that feels good—just before they went to the water to baptize, Miss Baker went into the bed room with a man they called elder White—saw him help her on to the bed—the light was brought out and door closed. I did not see either of them afterwards. Once I was in the other room talking with my cousin. Dammon and others came into the room and stopped our discourse, and called her sister and me the devil. Imitation of Christ lay on the floor during the time they went down to the water to baptize, and she con-

tinued on the floor until I left, which was between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock at night.

Cross examined. Answer. The visionist lay down on the floor I should think about 7 o'clock—she lay there from that time until I left. Dammon and others called her Imitation of Christ. Part of the time Dammon was down on the floor on his back—can't say certainly who first said she was Imitation of Christ, but can say Dammon repeatedly said so—Dammon said Christ revealed to her and she to others. I am not acquainted with elder White. They called him Eld. White. They said if the Almighty had any thing to say he revealed it to her, and she acted as mediator.

Wm. Ricker, sworn. Know older Dammon—I went to attend their meeting once; they told me there would be none—I asked them where it would be on the next Sabbath? they told me they know not where; but they did not admit any but the advent band. I asked Dammon if that was Christ's religion? he said it is ours.

Leonard Downes, sworn.—Went to meeting with Loten Lambert, and kept with him; heard him testify, and know what he has related to be true. He omitted one thing. I saw Dammon kiss other people's wives. Witness underwent a severe cross examination, in which his testimony was so near a repetition of Mr. Lambert's, that it is by me, considered useless to copy it.

Wm. C. Crosby re-examined. I saw no kissing, but heard about it. I did not stay late, went about 7, left about 9 o'clock. After the visionist called them up she told them they doubted. Her object seemed to be to convince them that they must not doubt. Dammon called the churches whoremasters, liars, thieves, scoundrels, wolves in sheep's clothing, murderers, &c. He said read the Star. By spells it was the most noisy assembly I ever attended—there was no order or regularity, nor any thing that resembled any other meeting I ever attended—Dammon seemed to have the lead and the most art. I don't say Dammon shouted the loudest; I think some others stronger in the lungs than he.

Dea. James Rowe, sworn. I was at Ayer's a short time last Saturday evening—Elder Dammon found fault with us for coming to his meeting—he spoke of other denominations as Esq. Crosby has just testified—said the church members were the worst people in the world. I have been young, and now am old, and of all the places I ever was in, I never saw such a confusion, not even in a drunken frolic. Dammon stood up on the floor and said, I am going to stand here—and while I stand here, they can't hurt you, neither men nor devils can't hurt you. Cross examined. He said all churches, made no distinction. I put no meaning to what he said, I only state what he did say. I have been acquainted with the prisoner 20 or 30 years; his character was good until recently.

Jeremiah B. Green, sworn. I attended an afternoon meeting a fortnight ago yesterday—they had an exhortation and prayer in the evening—I saw men wash men's feet, and women wash women's feet, they had dishes of water—Elder Dammon was the presiding elder—I saw Dammon kiss Mrs. Osborn.

Ebenezer Trundy, sworn. I was at meeting week before last—I heard Dammon say "God's a coming! God's a coming!" Mr. Boobar was telling of going into the woods to labor—Dammon said he ought not to go. Boobar said he had a family to support and was poor. Dammon told him he must live on them that had property, and if God did not come then we must all go to work together.

Joseph Monilton, sworn. When I went to arrest prisoner, they shut the door against me. Finding I could not gain access to him without, I burst open the door. I went to the prisoner and took him by the hand and told him my business. A number of women jumped on to him—he clung to them, and they to him. So great was the resistance, that I with three assistants, could not get him out. I remained in the house and sent for more help; after they arrived we made a second attempt with the same result—I again sent for more help—after they arrived we overpowered them and got him out door in custody. We were resisted by both men and women. Can't describe the place—it was one continued shout.

Wm. C. Crosby, Esq.—called again. Prisoner has been reported to have been there about a fortnight, with no visible means of support.

J. W. E. Harvey, re-examined.

Prisoner has been there considerable. I know of no means he has of support, other than to live on his followers.

F. Proctor, re-examined—Prisoner has been reported as a man who has no means of support—I do not know of his having any.

Jacob Martin sworn: It is the common report that the prisoner is living upon his followers. I have attended no meetings of theirs. Have seen a number of sleighs there, and fifteen or twenty strangers.

Benjamin Smith, Esq., Selectman of Atkinson sworn: I have been called upon by the citizens of Atkinson to interfere and put a stop to these meetings—they gave as a reason that the defendant and others were living upon certain citizens of said town—and that they were liable to become town charge. I started to day to go there, but

learned that the prisoner had been arrested and that the others had dispersed.

Here the government stopped. Court adjourned to half past six o'clock.

EVERETT—Respondent's witnesses.

James Ayer, Jr., affirmed: The most of the meetings were at my house, I have generally attended them—sometimes I was out. I have heard the testimony on the part of the State. Some things stated I do not recollect. I was there last Saturday evening—saw no kissing. I agree with Crosby and Lambert substantially. I understood prisoner to say there were members of the churches who he referred to instead of the whole. Saw the woman with a pillow under her head—her name is Miss Ellen Harmon, of Portland. I heard nothing said by her or others about imitation of Christ. I saw Miss Baker laying on the floor. I saw her fall. Saw Miss Baker and sister Osborn go into the bed-room—sister Osborn helped her on to the bed, came out and shut the door. There was no man in the bed-room that evening. I heard the noise in the bed-room—brother Wood of Orrington and I went in; asked her what was the matter, she made no reply, and I went out. Brother Wood assisted her off of the bed, and helped her out—she appeared in distress. She told brother Doore she was distressed on her account—was afraid he would loose his soul, and advised him to be baptized. Did not see them kiss each other. It is a part of our faith to kiss each other—brothers kiss sisters and sisters kiss brothers, I think we have bible authority for that. I understood the prisoner to say, there was an account in the Star of a Deacon who had killed seven men. The reason of our kneeling, I consider an object of humiliation.

Cross examined.—I know nothing about Miss Harmon's character. I did not say there was no kissing—I saw none. Did not hear her called imitation of Christ. Elder Dammon has had no other business, but to attend meetings. He and another man from Exeter, came with a young girl. Dammon said he had a spiritual wife and he was glad of it. I went to Mr. Lambert and said if he disturbed the meeting, he must go out door. We went to the water after eleven o'clock—brother Dammon baptized two. I know nothing about sister Baker's character—seen her at meeting in Orrington. I understood sister Harmon had a vision at Portland, and was travelling through the country relating it.

Job Moody affirmed: I was at meeting Saturday evening. Brother Dammon said in relation to other churches they were bad enough; said they were corrupt; he spoke of the Star—he did say they were thieves, &c. I am not certain, but think he said that evening, there was exceptions. Sister Harmon would lay on the floor in a trance, and the Lord would reveal their cases to her, and she to them.

By the Court.

Answer. Mr. Dammon repeatedly urged upon us the necessity of quitting all labor. Kissing is a salutation of love; I greet them so—we have got positive scripture for it—I reside in Exeter.

Here the witness was told he might take his seat. He said I have some testimony in relation to brother Dammon's character, if I am not going to be called again. He then stated that he had been acquainted with brother Dammon five or six years, and his character was good. He works part of the time, and preaches a part of the time. I have been serving the Lord and hammering against the devil of late.

Isley Osborn affirmed: I know nothing bad in brother Dammon's character. He believes there is good, bad, and indifferent in all churches—he thinks it best to come out from them, because there is so many that has fallen from their holy position.—Do not recollect hearing him use the expressions about churches they have sworn to but have heard him use as strong language against them. Do not call sister Harmon imitation of Christ. They lose their strength and fall on the floor. The Lord communicates to them through a vision, so we call it the Lord. Brother White did not go into the bed-room, nor any other man.

Cross-examined: She told them their cases had been made known to her by the Lord, and if they were not baptized that evening, they would go to hell. We believed her, and brother Dammon and I advised them to be baptized. Brother Dammon thought it best to keep the meetings secret, so they would not crowd in. Hold to kissing—have scripture exhortation for that. Sister Baker has a good character—the wickedest man in Orrington says she has a good character, and that's enough to establish any character, when the worst man admits it. (roar of laughter) We wish to go through the ordinances of washing feet in secret. Did not see any kissing, but presume their was, as it is a part of our faith. Think Esq. Crosby's testimony correct. By Court:—

Answer. Elder Dammon does advise us to quit all work.

Abraham Pease, affirmed: Reside in Exeter, prisoner's character is as good as any man in Exeter. He has a small farm, and small family. He is a reformation preacher—reformation has followed his preaching. Gardner Karner, affirmed: Reside in Exeter—prisoner provides well for his family. He had been to my house, and I to his—he always behaves well. I saw him in Atkinson a fortnight ago last Tuesday.

Court adjourned to Tuesday morning 9 o'clock.

Tuesday, 18.

Jacob Mason, affirmed: Reside in Garland. Brother Dammon said the churches were of that description—said they were lyars, rogues, &c. I did not understand him to include all, but individuals. Sister Baker's character is good. Do not recollect of brother Gallison using any compulsion, to make his daughter go forward in baptism. I saw elder White after sister Baker went into the bed-room, near sister Harmon in a trance—some of the time he held her head. She was in a vision, part of the time insensible. Saw nothing improper in brother Dammon that evening. I never knew him a beggar, or wasting his time.

Cross-examined: Do not know who it was that went into the bed-room with sister Baker—he was a stranger to me; he soon came out. Can't say how soon he went in again. I have heard Cruaty testify and think him correct. I thought her visions were from God—she would describe out their cases correct. She described mine correct. I saw kissing out door, but not in the house. A part of the time we sat on the floor—both men and women promiscuously. I saw no man go into the bed-room. They wash feet in the evening. It is a practice in our order to kiss, on our meeting each other. Sister Harmon was not called imitator Christ to my knowledge. I think I should have heard it if she was. I believe in visions. Sister Harmon is 18 or 19 years of age; she is from Portland.

Joel Doore, affirmed: Reside in Atkinson—elder Dammon said there was bad characters in the churches; I did not understand him to say all. He preaches louder than most people, no more noisy than common preachers of this faith. The vision woman would lay looking up when she came out of her trance—she would point to some one, and tell them their cases, which she said was from the Lord. She told a number of visions that evening. Brother Gallison's daughter wanted to see her mother before she was baptised, but finally concluded to be baptised without seeing her. Sister Baker got up off the floor, and went to Lambert to talk with him. I saw no more of her, until I heard a noise in the bed-room—they went and got her out, as the other witnesses have stated. After she came out, she said she had a message to me. She said I had thought hard of her (I acknowledged I had) but I became satisfied of my error, and fellowshipped her. We kissed each other with the holy kiss—I think elder White was not in the bed-room, that evening; but I don't know how many, nor who were there. The girls that were baptised were 17 years old, one of them had been baptised before. We have scripture enough for every thing that was done. There was not one tenth part of the noise Saturday evening, that there generally is at the meetings I attend. As far as I am acquainted with elder Dammon, I consider him a moral good man.

Cross examined. When she kissed me, she said there was light shed. We believe her (Miss Baker's) visions genuine. We believe Miss Harmon's genuine—I was our understanding that their visions were from God. Miss Hammond told five visions Saturday night. I did not tell any person yesterday that it was necessary to have any one in the room with her to bring out her trances I did engage counsel in this case to defend the prisoner.

John H. Doore, sworn. I was not at meeting Saturday evening. I belong to the society, and have seen nothing out of character in any one. Don't consider elder Dammon a bad man—he a man I highly esteem. My daughter was baptised Saturday evening—she has been baptised before. I have seen both men and women crawl across the floor on their hands and knees.

George S. Woodbury, sworn. I am a believer in the Advent doctrine—I have attended every one of the meetings in Atkinson. [This witness was very lengthy in his testimony, both on examination and cross examination. It amounts to the same as the preceding witnesses for the defence with the following additions.]

He thinks elder White was not in the bed room, but others were in. We don't acknowledge any leaders, but speak according to the impulse. The elders baptise. I believe in Miss Harmon's visions, because she told my wife's feelings correctly. It is my impression that prisoner kissed my wife. I believe the world will come to an end within two months—prisoner preaches so. I believe this is the faith of the band. It was said, and I believe, that sisters Harmon and Baker's revelations as much as though they came from God. Sister Harmon said to my wife and the girls if they did not do as she said, they would go to hell. My wife and Dammon, passed across the floor on their hands and knees. Some man did go into the bed room. Heard brother Dammon say the gift of healing the sick lay in the church.

By the Court.

Answer. Elder Dammon advises us not to work, because there is enough to live on until the end of the world.

John Gallison, affirmed. [Chandler observed that he had thought of objecting, to this witness on the ground of insanity, but upon reflection, he would let him proceed, as he believed it would sufficiently appear in the course of the examination.]

I have been acquainted with elder Dammon as a Free Will elder a number of years. He asked Dammon how long it was. D. answered 6 years. I have been at his house frequently—every thing was in order and in its proper place. I have attended every meeting. I have seen some laying on the floor, two or more at a time—have seen nothing bad in the meetings. [Witness here described the position Miss Harmon lay in on the floor, when she was in a trance, and offered to lay down and show the Court if they wished to see. Court waived it.]

Witness related the visions similar to the other witnesses, but more unintelligible.

Did not hear her called Imitation of Christ. I know she won't, for we don't worship idols.

Cross examined. I believe in visions and perfectly understand that, but suppose we are not before an Ecclesiastical Council.—Elder Dammon does not believe as he used to. [Witness read from the Bible.] We do wash each other's feet—do creep on the floor very decently. I think he has baptised about eleven, but can't say certain how many—I have the privilege of knowing how they behave as well as any one else. I have no doubt sister Harmon's visions were from God—she told my daughter so. I expect the end of the world every day. I was in favor of my daughter being baptised—I could not see ahead to see the devil's rabble coming, but since they have come, I am certain we did just right.

Abel S. Boober, affirmed. [Most of the testimony of this witness was a repetition of what others have testified to, of which the reader I think must be weary.]

I did not see White go into the bed room with Miss Baker—heard the noise in the bed room, others did go in. Elder D said the churches were in a fallen state, and he had rather risk himself in the hands of the Almighty as a non-professor, than to be in the place of some of the churches. I believe fully in the faith. [Witness affirmed the story of kissing, rolling on the floor, and washing of feet.]

Joshua Burnham, sworn. I have known Miss Dorinda Baker from five years of age—her character is good—she is now 23 or 24 yrs of age. She is a sickly girl, her father has expended \$1000 in doctoring her. I was at the meeting Saturday night—it was appointed for the lady to tell her visions.

Adjourned to half past one o'clock.

Levi M. Doore, sworn. I have attended more than half of the meetings—my brother's testimony is correct—agree also with Mr. Boobas.

Question by Respondent. Answer. Elder Dammon's mode of worship now is similar to what it used to be.

Cross examined by Morison. Did they use to sit on the floor? Ans. No. Did they use to lay or crawl on the floor? Ans. No. Did they use to kiss each other? Ans. No. Did they use to go into the bed room? Ans. No. Did they use to tell visions? Ans. No.

By Morison. Why do you say that his mode of worship is similar to what it used to be? Because he preaches similar. Did he use to preach that the end of the world was at hand, and baptise in the dead hours of night? Ans. No. The reason we sit on the floor is to convene more people—sometimes we take some in our laps; but all male and female. Don't know of br. D. spending money uselessly. I am a believer. Sometimes we sit on the floor for formality. Our faith don't hold it to be essential. [Witness repeated the mode of kissing, visions, &c. similar to the others.] I never heard br. Dammon say he wished to destroy the marriage covenant. [Respondent here re-examined a number of witnesses, all of whom testified that he used his wife well, and appeared to love her.]

Stephen Fish, Exeter, sworn. I attended the meetings at Atkinson, last summer—have attended most all of the Quarterly Meetings for seven years—have been to elder Dammon's house, and he to mine—he provides well in his house—he has always opposed the mode of paying the ministry by regular salary. [Here the defence closed.]

WITNESSES FOR STATE.

Ebenezer Lambert, Esq. sworn. Last Sunday evening Loton Lambert told me the story of the meeting the evening before—he related as he testified yesterday almost verbatim.

John Bartlett, of Garland, sworn. I have heard the respondent say that one of their band was as near to him as another—he considered them all alike. It is the general opinion in our town that the prisoner is a disturber of the peace, and ought to be taken care of. I have been acquainted with Elder Dammon seven years—the character was always good until within about 6 weeks.

Loton Lambert re-examined. He affirmed all his former testimony—does not know elder White, but Joel Doore told me it was White that was in the bed room with Miss Baker.

Cross examined. There was nothing to obstruct my views—the man had on a dark colored short jacket, and I think light pantaloons.

Leonard Downes re-examined. Did see Miss Baker come out of the bed room with a man he had his arm around her—see her go in with a man and shut the door. He had on a short jacket, dark colored, and light colored pantaloons—saw her kiss Mr. Doore—she said that feels good.

Thomas Proctor re-examined. Prisoner stated to me that Miss Baker had an exercise in the bed room, and he went in and helped her out. Cross examined. I have said I

wished they were broken up, and wished somebody would go and do it. I have said elder Had ought to be tarred and feathered if he was such a character as I heard he was. I was at one meeting but as to divine worship there was none. They told us they allowed none there but believers.

A. S. Bartlett, Esq. sworn. Yesterday I saw Mr. Joel Doore and Loton Lambert conversing together. I went to them—I heard Doore say to him, it was Elder White that was in the bed room with Miss Baker—Lambert said that was what I wanted to know. I so understood, and think I am not mistaken. I also heard Doore say there was a noise in the bed room.

Elder. Elavel Bartlett, sworn. I think Prisoner does not belong to the Free Will Baptist Church. He is not in fellowship with them.

Joseph Knights of Garland, sworn. I attended one of Dammon's meetings in Garland, he behaved well until meeting was over. After meeting was over I saw him hugging and kissing a girl. It is the common report in Garland, that he is a disturber of the peace.

Plyn Clark, sworn. I attended their meeting a week ago last Wednesday or Thursday night. [This witness gave a general character of the meeting as described by others.]

I heard one hark out 'I feel better'—others said 'good enough.' I think the whole character of the meeting was demoralizing.

J. W. E. Harvey, called. I have attended the meetings a number of times—I have seen prisoner on the floor with a woman between his legs—I have seen them in groups hugging & kissing one another. I went there once on an errand—Darn. halloed out "Good God Almighty, drive the Devil away!" I once saw elder Hall with his boots off, and the women would go and kiss his feet. One girl made a smack, but did not hit his foot with her lips. Hall said he that is ashamed of me before men, him will I be ashamed of before my father and the holy angels! She then gave his feet a number of kisses.

Joel Doore, Jr. called for the defence. I have heard brother Dammon preach that the day of grace was over with sinners. Respondent said that is my belief.

Levi M. Doore, called. Br. Wood was dressed in light pants and dark jacket.

Joel Doore, Jr. called. Br. Wood had light pants and dark jacket.

Abel Ayer called. Brother Wood went to the baptism and was about all the evening.

James Bonhar called. Sister Baker and br. Wood were about all the evening. Elder White had a frock coat and dark pants.

Prisoner opened his defence & cited Luke 7 chapter 36 verse—John 13 chapter—Last chapter in Romans—Phillipians 4th chapter—1st Thessalonians 5th chapter. Holiness followed with the defence. Court adjourned one hour. [Holmes closed the defence with signal ability. Chandler commenced in behalf of the State. Cited 178 chapter 9th and 10th sections Revised Statutes; he dwelt upon the law; after which

Morison summoned up the testimony and closed with a few brief and appropriate remarks.

Elder Dammon again rose for further defence. Court indulged him to speak. He read 126th Psalm, and the 50th Psalm. He argued that the day of grace had gone by, that the believers were reduced; but that there was too many yet, and that the end of the world would come within a week.

The Court after consultation sentenced the prisoner to the House of Correction for the space of Ten Days. From this judgment Respondent appealed.

Tuesday morning the prisoner having taken his seat, rose just as the Court came in, and shouted Glory to the strength of his lungs.

Tuesday afternoon, after the Court had come in and were waiting for the counsel, the prisoner and his witnesses asked permission, and sung as follows:

"COME OUT OF HER, MY PEOPLE."

See Rev. 18th Ch. 4th V.

BY JOHN CRAIG.

While I was down in Egypt's land,
I heard my Saviour was at hand;
The midnight cry was sounding,
And I wanted to be free,
So I left my former brethren,
To sound the jubilee.

They said that I had better stay
And go with them in their old way;
But they scoff at my Lord's coming—
With them I could not agree,
And I left their painted synagogues
To sound the jubilee.

Then soon I joined the Advent Band,
Who just came out from Egypt's land;
They were on the road to Canaan,
A blest traveling company,
And with them I am proclaiming
That this year's the jubilee.

They call us now a noisy crew,
And say they hope we'll soon fall thro';
But we now are growing stronger,
Both in love and unity,
Since we left old mystic Babylon
To sound the jubilee.

We're now united in one band,
Believing Christ is just at hand
To reward his faithful children
Who are glad their Lord to see;
Bless the Lord our souls are happy
While we sound the jubilee.

Though opposition waxes strong,
Yet still the battle won't be long;
Our blessed Lord is coming,
"His glory we shall see;"
Keep up good courage brethren—
This year's the jubilee.

If Satan comes to tempt your mind,
Then meet him with these blessed lines,
Saying, "Get behind me, Satan,"
I have naught to do with thee;
I have got my soul converted,
And I'll sound the jubilee.

The battle is not to the strong,
The weak may sing the conqueror's song;
I've been through the fiery furnace,
And no harm was done to me,
I came out with stronger evidence
This year's the jubilee.

A little longer here below,
And home to glory we will go;
I believe it! I believe it!
Hallelujah, I am free
From all sectarian prejudice—
This year's the jubilee.

We'll soon remove to that blest shore,
And shout and sing forever more,
Where the wicked cannot enter
To disturb our harmony;
But we'll wear the crowns of glory
With our God eternally.

POLITENESS costs nothing, it is said; but politeness cost the Philistines a great deal, when Samson made his best bow between the pillars of their temple.

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the Horrors of Millcrist—Trial of Israel Dammon.

We have seen a report of the trial of a man who is termed Elder Dammon, at Dover in this State, commenced the 14th ult., before Moses Sweet and Seth Lee, Esq. The trial developed most shocking particulars, and pronounced

acter—*Marine Pavilion—Wreck of the brig Pe-
rison, of Baltimore—The Nautilus—South Bay
Songs and Opera Ave.*

EAR BENNETT :—
You have undoubtedly heard much about duck
and goose shooting upon the Southern Bays
of Long Island. Having had not long since some ex-
perience in that line of business, and thinking with
reference to incidents connected to the excursion, it will
be interesting, I communicate them to you. At cer-
tain seasons of the year the above bays are visit-
ed by millions of wild fowl in great numbers, and consequ-
ently afford excellent sport for those who are fond

amusement. With a friend I set out a few days since for the South Beach on a gunning expedition of this kind, in a small skiff with a starboard oar and a stern oar, and a fore-and-aft sail. The little craft flew before the fair tiny sail—"Le feu Follet" like it had arrived safely and commenced operations, but the day was unfavorable and our success was rather slim. Having concluded to stay upon the beach that night and be ready for it in the morning, I went to a fishing hut styled the "Marine Fishery" in opposition, I suppose, to the magnificent structure at Rockaway bearing that name. We expected to find it unoccupied, but upon opening the door, we saw that it was occupied by some

the baymen sitting before a fire fire. As usual in this class of persons, they extended to us a hearty welcome, wishing us to feel at home in the "Pavilion." They were a jolly set of fellows, never shall forget them. They (the south baymen) are a peculiar people and a people much understood by those who have written concerning them. You ask one of them to do you a favor, he will stop to count the cost, but do it. With a plow of birds, eels and fish around him, and a performer of his gun, eel spear and clam rake, he is independent as the day is long. When we entered the boat debate was on the carpet as to whether it was right to steal. After a few minutes it was decided, a bayman who had been an old salt, sneezed.

g in the affirmative. "I tell you what it is Joe," says he, "if you was as hungry as I was once, had you on a wreck off Hatteras, you would steal quite enough." I asked him to give us an account of the wreck. He coughed, and spoke as follows: "We sailed from the West India island, Antigua, bound to New York. We had fine weather for the first few days and then encountered a dreadful gale; the length it lulled and the captain ordered me (I was then acting as second mate) to sound the pumps; we were so, and found she was leaking fast. We commenced pumping, but it was soon evident the boat was going down. She rolled heavily, and the order was given to cut away the mast. We cut it down

boards, and the next roll they went by the board
and there was that pretty fast sailing brig
masted waterlogged hulk, drifting at
deeper than her deck, on account of the
for four days and five nights, we clutched
the wreck Ships passed us, but we could
no signal on account of our deck being
while every now and then the black fin
hungry shark would make its appearance up
water, as though he was impatient for
y; and a *Jautilus* sailed by one day, whirled
sought forcibly to my mind, wrecked as we were
the poetry that I had seen and learned in some
the fish-lure.

The tender Nautilus, who steers his prow,
The sea-born sailor of this shell canoe;
The ocean Naib, the fairy of the sea,
Some far less fragile, and alas! more free,
Hm, when the lightning wags tornadoes sweep
The surf, is safe, his port is in the deep,
And triumphs o'er the armadas of mankind.
Which shake the world, but crumble in the wind.

At last we were discovered and taken from the
deck. I was so weak that they hoisted me
up. The big afterwards came on shore up
the coast of North Carolina. "There, Joe," said
the old man, "I rather think you would have
been a sailor."

nothing to eat, if you could then." "Joel seemed to think it very probable, and there the matter ended. They then commenced singing their ballads, and after they had sung awhile, my friend thought he would give them a touch of the "Irishman Girl," and sang for them "I dreamt the sweetest in marble halls," very prettily. Wishing to know how they were pleased with an opera and asked, and Joel said it went pretty fair, but it was equal to their songs. We then turned in, and passed a quiet night, with the exception of being disturbed for a short time by a beach grimaldi. At made its entrance and exit through the chimney. After gunning awhile in the morning,

Yours, very respectfully, **RADICAL**

Varieties.

During the three years' cruise of the Congress, she has read our stars and stripes in all four quarters of the globe.

It is stated as a singular fact that since the formation of the present government, no speaker of the House of Representatives has been absent a whole day from his post.

It is stated, that the growing wheat crop of Maryland presents a promising appearance, and unless overtaken by disaster, will yield an abundant harvest.

The Mahadadi Canal, 'leading from the Nile to Alexandria, Egypt, is ninety feet wide, and forty-eight miles long, yet it was completed in six weeks—250,000 men were employed night and day during that period.

Property in Boston, called the Union Wharf, has been sold to a company of gentlemen for \$300,000.

At Racine, Wisconsin, a flourishing place, there are more males than females. What an interesting place ladies!

The Jersey City Advertiser states the cost of the Hudson County Court House at \$16,000.

Dr Walter Thompson, in Jackson County, Michigan, is crossing a small lake a few days since, fell in and drowned. His wife, attempting to rescue him, was also drowned.

The Governor and Council, says the Boston Advertiser, have granted to Peter York a conditional pardon from a charge of death, which was passed upon him in the Supreme Judicial Court, for the murder of James Norton, on condition that he remain a prisoner for life in the state prison; and he was accordingly sent to Charleston for that purpose.

Both the Methodist Protestant and Methodist Episcopal conferences assembled in Baltimore on Wednesday. R. R. Reese was chosen President of the former, and Wm. Bishop Waugh, according to rule, presided at the latter. Bishop Soule was also present. There were 100 members of delegates attending both assemblages.

The Pennsylvania Inquirer says that 24 of the celebrated Northern locomotives have been ordered to be sent westward. A large proportion of them have already been

The steamers are taking passengers to Pittsburgh from Cincinnati for one dollar—cheap for 400 miles and four days. There is nothing like opportunity.

German named Bard, or Byat, 35 years of age, was admitted to the country by shooting himself through the heart with a pistol, on the 8th inst., in the town of Schoedel, in the Prussian county.

It is now reckoned three hundred and two miles from the fire at postage does not extend beyond one hundred miles. It is thought that the use of railroads and steam will shorten the distance and save people the trouble of traveling.

To give agricultural estate to the North an idea of the climate, we would state that a lot of mulberry trees are planted in the North.

MISSOURI MINES.—We are informed by a sent

who arrived yesterday from Galea, on the
 under New Haven, that the miners had been unusually
 successful in raising mineral during the winter, and that
 there was a very large amount of lead on the landing
 ready for shipment. The winter had been pleasant
 much less snow had fallen than has been known
 several years past. The breaking up of the ice and op-
 ening of navigation is also much earlier than usual.
 —*See Rep.*, March 4

HOW TO MAKE BRITISH SAILORS.—According
 to laws of England, every foreign seaman who
 enters a war (in which Great Britain is a party) is
 to serve two years in any (British) man of war, merchant
 ship, or privateer, is naturalized, *ex facto*. This
 is a punishment for an increase of British naval ton-
 nage.

icksburg.—The population of Vicksburg, as ascertained by a recent census, is:—White males 1,044, slaves 1,097, free 1,097.

Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser.

TRENTON, March 15th, 1845.

By the Bill which has passed the Senate to authorize the erection of a Lunatic Asylum, Daniel Haines, of Sussex, Thomas Arrowmuth, of Monmouth, John S. Condit, of Hudson, Joseph Saunders, of Gloucester, and Maurice Beesley, of Cape May, are appointed Commissioners to select a suitable site. The price to be paid for the location is limited to \$10,000. Within three months after the purchase of the property, the Governor is to appoint Commissioners to contract for the building of the Asylum, on such plan as the Commissioners see fit to be approved by the Governor. The last named Commissioners are to give bond for \$20,000 for the faithful performance of their duties.

The sum to be paid by the Commissioners for the erection of the Asylum is limited to \$25,000. The Commissioners are to receive three dollars per day and travelling expenses. It is made the duty of one or more of the last named Commissioners, to superintend the erection of the Asylum, for which they are to receive each two dollars per day.

By the bill which has passed the Senate for the sale of the Government lot, the erection of offices and repairing of the State House, &c. Samuel R. Gummere, Saml' R. Hamilton, and Stacy A. Paxson, of Trenton, are appointed Commissioners to sell "the Government lot" at public auction, giving five weeks notice in the Trenton papers and in one of the cities of Philadelphia and New York. They are also authorized to cause a new roof to be put on the State House, erect porticoes in front and rear, have it restuccoed in the style of Mercer Court House, and have the State House yard fenced, graded, and planted with suitable ornamental trees. They likewise have authority to cause to be erected two buildings of forty by fifty-five feet fronting on Second street, for offices for Secretary of State, Treasurer, Clerk of Chancery and Clerk of Supreme Court. The bill does not state whereabouts on Second street the offices are to be erected. It authorizes the commissioners to receive proposals for erecting the said buildings, making repairs, &c., but there is no limitation of the amount for which the Government lot shall be sold, nor of the expense of erecting the offices, making the repairs, or ornamenting the State House grounds.

The terms, &c. of the several matters are left entirely to the discretion of the Commissioners, whose sound judgments are a sufficient guarantee that it will be exercised with propriety.

The Commissioners appointed to value the stock, &c. of the N. J. State Prison, have valued it at \$10,000. It was inventoried by Mr. Yard at \$18,000, making a difference of nearly one half. This may probably account for the \$6,000 that is said to have been paid into the Treasury by Mr. Yards during the last year.

Pickel's Speech.—The speeches of the exponent of Hunter Democracy (Mr. Pickel) in the House of Assembly during the past week amount to one hundred and twenty-five; being an average of twenty-five a day, the House being in session but five days.

New Jersey and her U. S. Senators.

New Jersey has every reason to be proud of her U. S. Senators. During the session which has just gone by, they both distinguished themselves, not only by the fidelity and zeal with which they stood up for their immediate constituents; but for the mainly stand they took upon all great national and constitutional questions. We have before us in a pamphlet form, the speech made by Senator Dayton on the 24th of last month, on the Texas question. It is able, argumentative and eloquent. We regret that we have room only for the following, which are the closing passages.

—*Phila. Enquirer.*

"Mr. President, the integrity of the States of this Union must be preserved at any price short of dishonor, and impositions on its parts, too grievous to be borne. We ask our Southern friends not to press us. We feel that while the South has always claimed more, she has had least cause; that the Government has been almost exclusively in her hands from the beginning. The present acquisition is a violation of the Constitution, and next because we feel that it can bring with it no commensurate good to counterbalance its evils. It is hanging an immense State on the very outcrop end of the Confederacy, and gives it the advantage of leverage against the centre. If it cannot, on trial, upheave it, it may at least break the beam, and carry a large fragment with it.

Sir, we want conciliation; we want forbearance at the hands of the South; we want God know, we have "enough and to spare." Killed from its verge to its centre with our free citizens and our free institutions, where, in the compass of light, could you find a nation reflecting more of greatness—more of goodness? The mirror may yet, at some distant day, become too vast for use; if so, the hand of a workman, I trust, quick, unimpaired, may divide it into parts, and re-etch each in a framework of its own. Then, and then only, may we hope that each will again give back the glorious image of the original. But let the hand of the workman shake with passion, and the spirit of violence will touch the plate, and it will be dashed into a thousand glittering fragments, fit only to be trodden in the dust by the heel of an oppressor."

"We have a copy of this able speech, and shall take an early opportunity of making our readers acquainted with it.—Ed.

"We refer with pleasure to the bill, in another column, of Mr. KYLE'S CONCERT to-morrow evening. It will be seen that it promises an entertainment of the richest character. Mr. Kyle is himself without a rival on the flute in this country, but the names of MADAME PICO, confederally the first vocalist on this side of the Atlantic, and SIRONA SANQUICINO, a distinguished member of the late Italian Opera, give assurance of a delightful musical treat. We derive the following notice of Miss DeLuce from a city paper:

"Mr. Kyle's Concert.—This talented professor gives a concert at the Washington Hall, Newark, on Tuesday next, at which Madame Pico, Sirona Sanquicino, and some of the leading musicians and vocalists will assist—among them Miss DeLuce, who made so favorable a debut at the concert given for the benefit of the Italiane, at Palmo's. This young lady has been gradually gaining ground with the public. We heard her at Scenica's concert, at Brooklyn, given on the 4th inst., and were as much pleased as surprised. She possesses a voice of great compass—extending nearly to three octaves—equal in purity of intonation throughout. Her pronunciation of Italian is elegant and correct, and her manner of reading the poetry of English ballads is highly creditable to her taste and understanding. She sang "Kathleen M'Avourneen" very charmingly, and was, as she deserved to be, loudly encored. A duet, "The Mariners," received a similar compliment. This composition introduced to our notice Miss Kate DeLuce, who made her debut on this occasion, and was most favorably received. Her voice, scarcely as yet fully developed, is a soprano of great delicacy and sweetness. Indeed, both young ladies seem to have had the good fortune to have studied under an excellent master, and bid fair, at no distant period, to take a high stand in the profession they have adopted.

"Robert Rives, aged 81 years, father of Hon. Wm. C. Rives, died at Oak Ridge, Va. on the 9th inst. He was a volunteer on the plains of Yorktown, and for fifty years has filled a large space in the business and social affairs of that part of the State in which he lived.

The Loco Focos in Boston and Philadelphia, celebrated Jackson's seventy-eighth birthday on Friday. In Boston there was a grand Jackson and Annexation Ball, and in Philadelphia a grand salute.

The Whigs of the First Congressional District of Virginia have nominated Robert H. Whitfield, Esq. as their candidate for Congress.

Judge Este, of Cincinnati, having retired from the Bench which he has occupied with reputation for some ten years, having retired from office, the Bar of Hamilton Co. expressed their feelings on the occasion in a series of complimentary resolutions. Judge Este is a native Jerseyman, and we take pleasure in repeating the subjoined comments by the Cincinnati Gazette:

The characteristics which marked the long judicial career of Judge Este were uprightness, industry, urbanity. When elected to the Bench, he put himself in a position, at once, from which he stood aloof from all political parties, and conflicting interests, and while in it, every member of the Bar was made to feel that he was a member of the Court, and as much interested in upholding its honor and dignity as he who presided over it—Judge Este yielded no principle. Yet, during ten years of public service—though placed often in trying circumstances, and often still surrounded by excited litigants, and professional brethren no less excited—no jar, no conflict ever occurred between the Court and any member of the Bar. His way was firm, but kind, and there was order and harmony.

We need not say, that acting upon these principles, Judge Este secured the confidence and respect of the people of Hamilton County. None doubted his integrity. No suitor, entering the hall of his court, feared that any personal bias, or political prejudice, could move or sway him. For he occupied the proud judicial stand—not only of one conscious of right intention in all that he did—but of commanding the belief in the mind of a jealous public, that he was, as a Judge, above suspicion. The retirement of Judge Este, therefore, from the Bench is regretted by the whole people of Hamilton. They sympathize with the Bar in its regret.

We regret that the passing address of Judge Este to the Bar was not taken. It was brief, yet appropriate. His allusions to the brethren who had passed away, during his ten years term, was feelingly eloquent. But no effort was made to catch the words of parting, and we may not attempt a poor sketch of them. We embrace the opportunity, however, secured to us by a friend of giving a brief outline of the Judge's life.

Judge Este was born at Morristown, New Jersey, 21st October, 1785, and graduated at Princeton College in September 1804. He studied law with Gabriel Ford, since a Judge of the Supreme Court of New Jersey, and was admitted to the Bar at Trenton, in 1808. In May, 1809 he moved to Ohio and commenced the practice of the Law. The Legislature, December, 1834, elected him President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and in 1838, Judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati. His last term expired on the 5th inst.

The Bar have invited Judge Este to a public dinner on Thursday, the 13th inst. He has accepted. We anticipate a most pleasant social mingling together of the members of the Profession on that occasion.

Reception of Mr. Calhoun.—A large meeting of citizens of Charleston, S. C., was held on the 11th inst., for the purpose of making arrangements to receive the Hon. John C. Calhoun, with appropriate respect, on his arrival in that place from the seat of Government. The Hon. Kerr Boyce was called to the Chair, and Major A. O. Andrews acted as Secretary. After addresses from Messrs. Yancey and Bolser, and the adoption of a series of resolutions, a committee of fifty were appointed by the Chair, to act with a Committee of the City Council, to carry out the objects of the meeting.

Among the precious historical relics presented to the Maryland Historical Society at its meeting last week, was the banner of Pulaski's Legion, from Mr. Henry Peale, of the Baltimore Museum. It appears that after the death of Pulaski, this relic, which was attached to a company organized by the brave Count in Baltimore, in 1778, fell into the hands of Captain Bentalow, who on retiring from the army, took it home with him and preserved it as a sacred relic for 45 years.

By the Southern Mail this Afternoon.

Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, March 16th, 1845.

Half-past 5 o'clock, P. M.

In the SENATE yesterday, before going into Executive Session, a resolution was adopted offered by Mr. BAXTER, calling upon the Secretary of War to transmit to the Senate at the present session, a report made by Mr. JOHN STROCKEN, Superintendent of the Mineral Lands on Lake Superior, with the map accompanying the same.

The President of the Senate communicated the credentials of Hon. S. CAMERON, elected Senator of the United States for Pennsylvania for the remainder of the term of Mr. BUCHANAN, resigned.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of Executive business, during which several nominations were confirmed. I learn only to the following, viz: CHARLES H. HASWELL, Esq. as Engineer in Chief in the Naval service, Mr. LAUGHLIN, of Teum, as Recorder of the Land Office, and Hon. BENJ. G. SHELTON, Esq. as Chief of Affairs Venezuela, in place of Venustiano Bliza, appointed by Mr. Tyler, but among the large number of nominations undisposed by the late Senate.

The Zoll Vorient treaty was taken up and debated, but before adjourning its further consideration was postponed till the next session of Congress. It is said that several treaties of not much immediate importance were ratified. The sessions of the Senate will probably consume another week; at least I am so informed by one of its members who understands the amount and character of the business designed for Senatorial consideration.

Senator Bates yet continues among the living, though mostly in an unconscious and delirious situation. All hopes of his recovery are abandoned by the members of his family now in attendance upon him, his physicians and his friends. His professional attendant mentioned to me within the last half-hour that he could not possibly hold out but a few hours longer.

Mr. BATES is a good man and christian as viewed in all the relations of life, whether it be as husband, father, friend or Senator. And the time of fear of his journeying, as St. Peter teaches,—"If you call on the Father, who, without respect of persons, judgeth every man according to his work, pass the time of your journeying here in fear," i. e. in fear lest we fall into temptation, and from the faith; and in fear, lest, by our sins, we bring let us of entering into his rest, any of us should seem to have come short of it. But when the christian's work is finished, and his race is run, and he is going to receive his reward, then is the time, not of fear, but of rejoicing, for it is the hour of his triumph.

Yes, and it is this Faith in the gospel which now so gloriously sustains the dying Senator, and which has always sustained the believer in the last conflict with death. It has triumphed where all the powers of nature have failed; it has realized glorious visions, and lighted up the closing scene of life with a splendor far surpassing the dazzling pomp and pageantry of the world. The dying Christian contemplates the Kingdom of Terres with calmness, and greets him as a welcome messenger, for the gloom of the dying bed has been vanquished by light from Heaven. Can then the power of faith be denied, or its reality doubted, when its influence has been manifested to the eye of sense, and the testimony of experience is added to that of inspiration?

Can it be doubted, when it can exercise such influence, and pour such comfort into the soul, when all the resources of nature have failed, and all the bodily senses seem to be closed to all earthly objects? Ay! who could have the heart to tear away this last refuge from falling humanity? Do not its consolations to the afflicted, the hopes it carries to the sick and dying, the comfort it holds to the poor, the sorrowful and the distressed, entitle it to universal respect—emblem it in the heart of every friend of man, and consecrate it from the rude attacks of the malicious and profane? Its power is coextensive with the wants and woes of man; and, as illustrative of its influence and efficacy, may be held up for imitation the exercise of Christian faith and hope, as they existed in life, and are now manifested at its close by the dying believer, Mr. BATES.

I offer these reflections as being in consonance with the day on which they are written and the occasion of their being penned, not designing, however, to usurp the province of the preacher to whom it more fittingly and rightfully belongs.

Jersey Women Justices of the Peace!—According to the Phila. Ledger this morning, Sally Brown and Betsy French, maiden ladies, were elected Justices at the Woolwich town meeting, in Gloucester Co. last week! They were run against the regular nominees!

Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser.

Navy Department and abuses therein—George Bancroft and his Abolitionism—Mr. A. Fitch's new mode of Office-seeking—the Health of Mr. Bates.

WASHINGTON, March 15th, 1845.

The gross abuses that were known to exist in the Navy Department under the old Board of Navy Commissioners, called so loudly for reform that a reorganization of that Department was effected with great unanimity by Congress. The Board alluded to was done away with, and, in place thereof five new and distinct Bureaus were created for the better discharge of the duties devolving upon it, which business management was sub-divided as follows, viz:—

Bureau of Navy Yards and Docks.
Bureau of Construction, Equipment and Repairs.
Bureau of Provisions and Clothing.
Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.
Bureau of Medicine and Surgery.

These were duly organized immediately after the passage of the act in 1842, but it is doubtful whether they have been conducted with a proper regard to the spirit and intent of the law by which they were created. The great and well founded complaint under the old organization was, that the Board of Commissioners overshadowed the Secretary himself in the controlling influence of the Department, and thus the power designed to be under the direction of the throne, was greater than the throne itself. In order to obviate this crying evil, and restore to the Head of that Executive Department the supreme authority belonging to him, the reorganization was perfected, and the subordinate duties specifically assigned to the Chiefs of the Bureaus then created, each and all being made subject to the direct will and supervision of the Secretary, to be, in all official movements and acts, under his controlling influence.

Thus far it was, and is, all very well; but the question arises, was it the intent of Congress that the new trusts created under, and imposed by, the several Bureaus, should be placed in the hands, and at the direction, of officers in the Naval service? In the opinion of many it is not so supposed, as it was mainly the object of the reform to do away with the undue influence which it was well known had before, and might thereafter be exerted by gentlemen thus connected with the service. Nevertheless, the immediate control of the Bureaus were placed under the direction of persons highly and justly distinguished for their Naval exploits, and holding high rank in their honorable profession. Thus, under another name—or names—was the Board of Navy Commissioners perpetuated, as the experience of the past few years demonstrates, for the evils which have crept in, under the present organization of the Navy Department are now numerous and aggravated. This was to have been expected as a natural sequence, as no other result could have been looked for when the business management of the affairs of the Navy is committed entirely to Naval Officers, who are naturally inclined to favor their own class. The vigor of discipline is softened, dereliction of duty is winked at, and the labor of the service diminished. Hence it is that our squadrons abroad are indulged in their ease, and in the pursuit of amusement, to the almost total neglect of the legitimate purpose for what they are ordered abroad, as are our whaling and commercial interests are left comparatively unprotected. In evidence of this, I will state the fact that, one of our vessels of War remained in the harbor of Lima eleven months without tripping her anchor. And what else than this could have been expected, when, perhaps, on his return, the command of the squadron, might be placed at the head of the very Bureau which so indulged him? Should Congress require, by law, that regular periodical reports be made of the service performed by each ship in the service during the absence of the same, perhaps such evils as the one noticed might be hereafter counteracted. This requirement, and the placing of the Bureaus under civil rule, would work a thorough and wholesome change, highly advantageous to the Navy, and greatly to the pecuniary profit of the country.

Another evil, loudly and justly complained of, is the *Nepotism* practiced by the Heads of the Bureaus. It is a fact that in the Bureau of Yards and Docks there is a Clerk who is a nephew of the Chief of the Bureau; and the chief Clerk has a nephew who is a Clerk there also. The Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, &c., is brother-in-law to the Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, and the latter has a nephew who is a Clerk in the former Bureau. The Chief Clerk in the Bureau of Yards and Docks has a brother-in-law who is Clerk in the Bureau of Medicine. The Chief of the Bureau of Construction, &c., has a brother-in-law who is Clerk in the Bureau; and the same is the case with the Bureau of Provisions and Clothing. Thus there evidence of *Nepotism* of the most dangerous tendency prevailing throughout the whole Bureau system, which glaring evils nothing will correct, as seems to every one who has bestowed much consideration upon the subject, but to put the Bureaus under the control of the President, and to have direct their management, and these in the interests of the Navy Department require should be sought for, and placed there, by the Government.

The opposition with which the nomination of Mr. BANCROFT was met in the Senate was based upon the grounds of *Dorism*, doubtful democracy, want of practical business habits and talent, and abolitionism. The evidence by which to prove the correctness of the latter charge did not come to hand until too late to answer the purposes of those who brought the accusation; but we may demand the instant abolition of the friends who attended to the unfounded character of the sentiments imputed to him.

The whole subject is one in which I feel no interest whatever, only so far as relates the fact that a northern man is placed at the Head of the Navy Department, and therefore am pleased that Mr. BANCROFT secured the appointment. But those who opposed the nomination, and particularly on the point of his abolition principles, and found difficulty in sustaining themselves by the necessary undecisive proof, will no doubt be gratified to learn that the documentary evidence of the fact can be adduced, and their charge sustained. For the benefit of the active agents in procuring Mr. B's rejection, such as Messrs. Woodbury, McDuffie, Huger, and others, also, for that of the southern wing of the Loco Foco party, I will place the evidence on record, and call Mr. Bancroft to stand for that proof.

When Mr. George Bancroft was a candidate for Congress, in the year 1834, several gentlemen, citizens of Northampton, Mass. addressed to him a letter, in which they say "we take the liberty to ask you, sentiments on the great public questions which now agitate the community."—In the "Hampshire Gazette," published at Northampton (Mass.) October 8, 1834, I find the reply of Mr. Bancroft to the letter, addressed to bearing date Northampton Oct. 1, 1834, in which he discusses at length the various political questions "which now agitate the community." With respect to the abolition of slavery he holds the following language, viz:—

"If further great reforms in society are expected, they must come from the people. Slaves are capital; the slaveholder is a capitalist. Free labor will be the first to demand the abolition of slavery; capital will be the last to concede it. We would not interfere with the domestic regulations of New Orleans or of Algiers; but we may demand the instant abolition of the slave trade in the district of Columbia, and should assist free labor to recover its rights in the capital of the country."

I have no time, or room, to quote from this address, abounding with sentiments of the most dangerous tendency, and the corrupt appeals of the demagogue, farther than to cite the significant closing passages in which he demands of "the people" that they go forward with and push onward the abolition movement.

—Mr. BANCROFT thus speaks:—

"Let not the servants of the people (meaning Representatives in Congress) sink away, intimidated by abuse; nor should the people be, like the lion of the caravan, afraid of his keepers. The people must exercise their power, not for the purpose of controlling an election, and lifting an aspirant into office, but to assert the dignity and assure the well-being of the millions. Liberty summons every citizen to action. Liberty invites every citizen to assist in giving to civilization its true and permanent destination. She speaks as what I voice from Heaven. 'Ye have seen what I did unto you,' your oppressors, 'and how I bare you on eagle's wings, and brought you unto myself. Now therefore if you will obey my voice I will send you light, and ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people.'" George Bancroft.

Such were the sentiments of the Secretary of the Navy in 1834, when, with opinions like these, he must have held a position in the front rank of the abolition party, as then no movement for "instant abolition" reached farther than the District of Columbia, and I do not know, even that it is now seriously entertained to push it beyond that for "instant" action. But I have done with Mr. Bancroft and his abolitionism.

An entirely new and congenial mode of office-seeking I observe has been discovered by Mr. A. Fitch—Firm of F. Butler & Co., late Navy Agents of the U. S. at Marseilles—and may be found in a communication from that gentleman to the chairman of the Senate Committee of Naval Affairs, contained in Senate documents No. 164, of the last session.

It is well known that a controversy has been going on for a long time, in relation to the removal of the Messrs Fitch as Navy Agents at Marseilles, and, with reference to their mode of keeping accounts with the Government, and the settlement thereof—Their money transactions with the United States Government, have been the subject of no little remark here, particularly their interest account, charging it to the government when, at the same time holding near two hundred thousand dollars of the funds of the U. S. over and above all indebtedness of the government to the said firm. And such was the current here this morning, as it is at the time of my present writing, that he is somewhat better. What I communicate respecting his situation I obtain direct from the physicians in attendance upon him. From them I learn that he remains very weak and low; while some symptoms are more favorable others are much less so, and that they hope for the best while life lasts, though his tenure of life seems too frail to count upon.

For Senate proceedings of to-day, I reserve my accounts for the next mail.

For the Newark Daily Advertiser.

MECHANICS' BANK PATTERSON.

Mr. EDITOR.—As one of your Subscribers I claim a little portion of your columns for the purpose of directing public attention towards a Bill which is now before our Legislature.—I refer to Senate Bill No. 69, entitled "A further Supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Mechanics' Bank of Patterson, passed February 23rd, 1832, for the relief of the Stockholders of said Bank." The new Constitution provides that "every law shall embrace but one object and that shall be expressed in the title," but the provisions of this Supplement extend to the relief of the Stockholders of such as may derive from *Banking* upon a capital of \$300,000. No person from reading the title would suppose that the whole scope of the act, is to resuscitate an insolvent Bank. As probably most of the members of the Legislature are unacquainted with the concerns of that bank, I will give a brief history of them, that if they pass the supplement they cannot afterwards plead ignorance.

The institution under peculiar and painful circumstances was declared to be insolvent some 8 or 10 years ago by the Chancellor, and was enjoined from exercising any of the privileges or franchises granted in its charter until the Court of Chancery should otherwise order. All its moneys and effects passed into the hands of Receivers, who will continue in office representing as well the Stockholders as the Creditors of the Corporation. An application was made to the Chancellor last year to dissolve the injunction, which he refused to do and it is therefore in full force. Among the powers which by the injunction the company is restrained from exercising, is that of electing Directors and officers, and that of issuing circulating notes, but strange to say the supplement now before our Legislature nullifies the wholesome law of 1829, respecting insolvent corporations under which the Chancellor acted, rides over the Court of Chancery and in the first section unequivocally provides for an election of Directors on the 2d Tuesday of May next, and annually thereafter; and by the 2d section recognizes a reorganization by the appointment of a President and Cashier and authorizes the issuing of circulating notes upon the paying in of \$30,000. It should be remembered that 3 or 4 years ago the Legislature were about repealing that charter with many others, which then went by the board and that upon representation of the Stockholders that their repeal might embarrass the closing up of the concerns for their "relief" it was stricken out of the repealing Bill.

Under these circumstances, would the passage of this supplement be prudent and wise? Would it comport with that wholesome spirit of vigilance and caution which of late years has characterized our legislation upon the subject of Banks? The people of Patterson have tried the experiment of reviving an old bank in the instance of the Patterson Bank, which, after a new legislative life of a few years, "has died for want of breath." If the business of that town requires more capital, and the business community are pressing upon the Legislature, and it is considered politic so soon after the adoption of the Constitution to increase the Banking of the State, let it be done by granting a new charter under proper checks, with a sufficiently large capital to extend essential aid to the industry of that part of the State, and not by galvanizing a broken institution and setting it up again with a meagre capital of \$30,000, under the disguise of "relieving the stockholders."

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From the Portland Daily Advertiser.

The Horrors of Millerism.

TRIAL of ISAAC DAMMON.—We have seen a report of the trial of a man who is termed Elder Dammon, at Dover, Maine, commenced the 17th ult. before Moses Sweet and Seth Lee, Esqs. The trial develops most shocking particulars, and convinces us more fully than before, that town and city authorities should interfere and arrest these sensual and demoralizing proceedings. They are as bad as the worst days of that arch scoundrel and fanatic, Cochran, who "ledsilly women captive," and despoiled the families of many a peaceful and respectable citizen. A part of the evidence we have omitted, it being too gross for publication.

Dammon was charged with being a vagabond, a common railer and brawler, neglecting to support his family, &c. He pleaded not guilty, and numerous witnesses were examined during the time of the trial, which lasted two days. J. W. E. Harvey testified that he had attended their meetings two days and four evenings. They were hugging and kissing each other; Dammon would lay on the floor, then jump up; they would frequently go into another room; Dammon has no means to support himself that I know of. The meeting appeared very irregular; have seen him sit on the floor with a woman, his arms around her. The room they went into was a back room. They said the world's people must not go there.

Win. C. Crosby, Esq., testified. He was at the meeting on Saturday night from about 7 to 9 o'clock. There was a woman on the floor who lay on her back with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally arouse up and tell a vision which she said was revealed to her.

1	"	Jack n' Caroline's Square	do.
1	"	Can't take	do.
1	"	Cabot	do.
1	"	Painted Cash. de Escote	do.
1	"	Polka	do.
1	"	Heavy Black Fish Ooman	do.
1	"	Heavy colored	do.
1	"	under colored M. de Lane	do.
1	"	Banquet	do.
1	"	Rich Wm. de Lane, Caudeville, French Calcutta.	do.
1	"	Impet var Gou, haw, pen Nader, Kid gloves, Throat	do.

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JOSEPH JOHNSON, No. 70 Broadway
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MERCHANTS AND FORWARDERS
will find it is very easy to get them, at least, in the New York market, and is now in a position to be able to supply them in the New York market, and is now in a position to be able to supply them in the New York market.

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The Sentinel of Freedom.

ERROR OF OPINION MAY BE TOLERATED WHERE REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT.—JEFFERSON.

VOL. XLVIII.—NO. 38.

NEWARK, N. J., TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1845.

WHOLE NO. 2187.

THE SENTINEL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1845.

Among the most valuable of the public documents presented to the public through the proceedings of Congress, are the annual Reports of the COMMISSIONER OF PATENTS, and they should be diffused through the country as extensively as possible. The periodical press can do little more towards making them known than to give brief summaries of their contents; as may be inferred from the fact that the report issued during the last month makes a substantial octavo volume of more than 500 pages; including besides Mr. Eliasson's report proper of the Patent Office, which occupies only about a dozen pages, a great variety of important information collected by the Commissioner, concerning the various branches of domestic economy—the crops of all sorts, state of the markets, manure, character and treatment of live stock, such as horses, sheep, cattle and poultry, fencing, the useful arts, metallurgy, &c. &c.

Congress showed its appreciation of its value by ordering a large number of extra copies of the work to be printed for gratuitous distribution, and we presume it may be readily obtained by application to members of either House. Every farmer, manufacturer and mechanic, would do well to obtain a copy, for there can no where else be found so much useful information, in so convenient a form, on the various subjects which are embraced in its table of contents, relative to the condition and progress of the several branches of domestic industry in our country. The fullest practicable details are given of the amount and character of the crops reaped during the last year, with the improvements made in the processes of husbandry, and in looking over them we have marked numerous items for future reference.

The issues of the Patent Office during the past year, and its financial condition at the close of the year, have already been made public, and need not be repeated here. The business of the office is said to be on the increase, and additional force will soon be required.

Attached to the Report of the Commissioner are the reports of Messrs. C. M. KELLER and C. G. PAGE, Examiners, detailing the progress of the arts in this country during 1844, and descriptive of some of the inventions of Europe which they deem worthy of public attention, either in immediate applicability to our industry, or as containing the germs of future usefulness. An important invention, by which the processes and apparatus employed in the separation of gold metal from the accompanying impurities are improved, was introduced from abroad last year, and patented. Its main features are thus pointed out in the Report:

"Heretofore, in separating gold from the impurities, by the process of washing, it has been subjected to only one current of water, either vertical or horizontal—the object being to carry away the impurities that are of less specific gravity than the metal, and leave it behind; but the process in question subjects it to the combined action of two currents of water—one vertical, and the other horizontal; the former carrying the impurities above the level of the metallic particles, and the latter washing them away, by which the process is greatly expedited. The apparatus for applying this process consists of a series of sieves separated by partitions, and surrounded by a casing with a valve opening upwards, and placed at one end of the series. The material to be washed and separated is dropped into the first sieve of the series from the hopper above, adapted to the delivery in given quantities, and the sieves then receive a vertical reciprocating movement in a water-tank, and the descent of the sieves, the water passes through the meshes of the sieves and the valve, the former producing the vertical current, loosening the lighter and impure particles, and carrying them above the partitions; and the latter, by its volume, the horizontal current, washing all that has been carried above the partitions to the next sieve, and so on to the end of the series, to catch the particles of gold that may have been carried up with the impurities."

In the manufacture of steel but very little progress has been made on this side of the Atlantic. Mr. KELLER fears that the prevalent idea, that the best qualities of steel can only be made from Swedish iron, tends in a great measure to retard improvements in this branch of metallurgy. "It is difficult to comprehend," remarks Mr. K., "why a notion, unsupported by sound reason, should have attained so much prevalence as this. Science clearly indicates that to obtain the best quality of steel, iron in its purest state is necessary; and to obtain this latter requires skill and experience—these being the only impediments to the manufacture of good steel." Only one patent connected with the manufacture of steel was granted last year.

The person who obtained it claims an improvement in the structure of the "converting furnace," and also in the manufacture of the steel, after the process of cementation has been completed. An improvement has been patented which removes cinder from blacksmiths' forges, without loss of time and without disturbing the fire. It consists simply in making the hearth of the forge to slide up and down in a sink or well, so that at every fresh charge of coal the hearth descends a short distance from the cinder on it; and when the hearth reaches the bottom of the sink or well, the whole of the cinder is removed through a hole in the bottom, and the hearth is forced up to the top to re-commence.

The 38th Annual Report of the AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY, just published in a pamphlet of 32 pages, including the proceedings of the Board of Directors, comprises much valuable information concerning the condition, progress and prospects of our interesting colonies on the Coast of Africa. It appears by the Census which accompanies this report that the total population of Liberia in September 1843 was 2,390. The number of children born in the Colony since 1820 is stated to be 645. The total number of deaths of all description of persons, 2,198; the mortality among acclimated colonists being 4.33. The subjoined summary of other matters may interest our readers:

Churches, 23; Communicants, American, 1,014; Recaptured Africans, 116; African, 353; Total 1,367. Schools, 15; Scholars, American 370, African 192; Total 562.

Convicts: Murder, 9; Kidnapping, 11; Burglary, 17; Grand Larceny, 107; Petit Larceny, 184; other offences, 7.

Imports in two years, \$137,223; Exports, do. \$123,467. Stock in trade, \$54,520; Real estate of Merchants, \$25,500; Commercial business annually \$50,500; Vessels, 9.

Cattle 21,137; Horses 54,541; Acres in Cultivation, 100,000; Do. Grounds 31; Do. Pastures and Woods 245; Do. Cereals 325; Acres owned, 2,531; Under cultivation 948. Cattle 71; Sheep 245; Swine 25; Ducks and Geese 119 dozen; Total value owned by farmers \$21,775.

Dr. Lardner has closed his lecturing tour in the U. States, and intends to return to Europe. He is preparing a work, says the Philadelphia Gazette, to contain all the lectures he has delivered in this country, to be accompanied by a personal narrative of his tour.

The nephew of the late John Randolph (St. George Randolph) who comes in for two-fifths of \$125,000, by the recent compromise under his uncle's will, is upwards of fifty years of age, is deaf and dumb, and is now inmate of an Asylum near Baltimore—so says the Alexandria Gazette.

The NEW CABINET is now complete, as follows:—BUTLER, of Pa., Secretary of State; MARCY, of N. Y.; BACON, of Mass.; NAVY, Walker, of N. Y.; TREASURY, Cayle Johnson, of Tenn.; POST MASTER GENERAL, John T. Moore, of Va.; ATTORNEY GENERAL, The first three are from States North of the Potomac.

THE AMERICAN ALMANAC published at Boston, has during sixteen successive years done good public service, by embodying annually in a convenient form valuable statistics obtained from the best sources; and we notice with pleasure that the Editor has it in contemplation to make the volume for the coming year particularly attractive by collecting information for its pages from all parts of the Union, in relation to Pauperism and Crime.

Upon facts alone should scientific investigation be founded, be it philosophical or political, and statistical tables comprising these facts lose their dry and tasteless qualities when submitted to the crucible of intellectual research; but the process of refining the crude materials is a vain undertaking unless they exist in sufficient quantity and be of the right kind.—In Europe much attention has in late years been directed to the solution of many questions of grave import, having reference to the well being of communities, connected with the progress and actual state of poverty and vice, and a vast accumulation of statistics has been the result, bearing upon the various important matters incidentally or directly involved in the enquiries. The attempt of the Editor of the American Almanac, is the first effort we believe to collect similar data having special reference to the United States.

The information sought comprises, a classification of the offences committed; the sex, age, and place of birth of the offenders; the number of indictments and convictions, with the nature of the punishments inflicted; with a reference, where it can be ascertained, to the extent of the education received by the culprits, their professions, &c.; the number of the technical poor; the mode in which they are supported; the extent of their support; and a reference to their previous pursuits, &c. It is not necessary to dilate upon the value of well digested information of this kind.

We have alluded to the subject thus particularly in the hope that all prosecuting officers, clerks of criminal courts, and other legal functionaries in New Jersey, will take sufficient interest in the project, to communicate to the Editor of the Almanac, or to the columns of some newspaper, before the 1st of July, all the information in their power to furnish from their respective districts, for one or more years. It is of course desirable that the returns should cover as many years as possible, in order that some comparison may be made between the prevalence of poverty and crime now, and at preceding periods.

INTRODUCTION TO THE PICTORIAL READER: with numerous engravings. By RENSSELAER BENTLEY. New York: Saxton & Miles.

This seems to us one of the most attractive among the numerous books of lessons for young children that have recently fallen under our observation. There is the greatest practicable diversity in the reading lessons, which communicate in simple language much and useful information about every day matters, which are likely to interest children, and the engravings are generally more attractive than most of the cuts which are used in the illustration of school books.

RURAL ECONOMY—in its relations with Chemistry, Physics, and Meteorology; or Chemistry applied to Agriculture.—By J. B. BOUSSINGAULT. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

The most full and comprehensive manual of the kind, we believe, now before the public. The author is a distinguished member of the French Institute, and this handsome volume of 500 pages is the fruit of his researches for many years into almost every branch of rural economy. The translator, (George Law), a practical English agriculturist, has increased its value to the American reader by a well written introduction and various notes. The practical farmer will here find much valuable instruction concerning almost every department of agricultural economy—including live stock as well as vegetation.

"The first part of this work treats in succession of the physical and chemical phenomena of vegetation; of the composition of vegetables and their immediate principles; of fermentation; and of soils. The second comprises a summary of all that has yet been done on the subject of manures, organic and mineral; a discussion of the subject of rotations; general views of the maintenance and economy of live-stock; finally, some considerations on meteorology and climate, and on the relations between organized beings and the atmosphere."

We have only to add that the publishers, the Messrs. Appleton, have done their full share towards making the book attractive, by investing it in a handsome dress.

"THE TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE AND LITERARY REPOSITORY" has been resumed, and will be published weekly, in a quarto form of eight pages, by Mr. V. M. JILLSON, at the low price of \$1 a year. Mr. F. L. ROGERS, it is announced, will still contribute to its columns. The subscription is placed so low as to bring it within the reach of almost every friend of Temperance, and there is we believe abundant need of a renewed and vigorous effort to sustain and advance the benevolent enterprise to which it is pledged. There is, we are assured, in the present aspect of the cause much to encourage the hopes of its friends.

NORTH AND SOUTH.—The Court of the Rhode-Island cheerfully submit to the writ of error granted by the U. S. Supreme Court, in order to try the question whether the Constitution and laws of the United States have been violated by the action of Rhode-Island for the trial of Dorr for treason. She concedes of course that the Supreme Court of the Union is the proper tribunal to decide whether a State in the maintenance of her laws violates the Constitution. Is the only tribunal that can arbitrate in cases of conflicting State legislation. But South Carolina assumes to decide for herself, imprisons certain citizens of other States, and resists with violence every reasonable overture to submit her right to do so to the common arbiter provided by the Constitution. The contrast is well made at some length by the Baltimore American.

AN INDIAN CONCERT.—The choir of the Indian Church in Tuscarora village, N. Y., will give a Concert this week at Lockport. The singing will be entirely in the Indian language, and will consist of the psalms and hymns usually sung at their religious meetings. A discourse will be made by James Cusick on the subject of Temperance among the Indians, and the early history of the Tuscarora tribe.

AT the recent term of the Supreme Court of this State, the following persons were admitted as Counselors at law, viz: Theodore J. Little, of Morristown; and James W. Wall, of Trenton. The following were admitted Attorneys, viz: Sidney P. Rogers, Benj. Hamilton, Jr., Robert T. Shiner and Lyman A. Chandler.

AT the Presbyterian Church in Rochester has unanimously given a call to the Rev. Dr. MACIE of Elizabethtown—which we trust and take for granted he will not accept. The removal of so useful and honored a citizen from the sphere of usefulness which he occupies here in his native state, would, we are sure, be generally regretted as a public loss.

Robert Dale Owen has addressed a letter to the President, vindicating his peculiar notions on the principle of socialism.

Correspondence of the Newark Sentinel.

TRENTON, March 10, 1845.

An act to facilitate the administration of justice was passed in the House this afternoon. This act authorizes the Supreme Court in term time, or any two Justices of that Court, in vacation, to order a special Circuit Court to be held in any county, whenever in their opinion the public good requires it, to try issues joined either in the Supreme Court, or in the County Circuit Courts.

It also gives the Supreme Court the power to order indictments to be tried in a county other than that in which the indictment is found and to prescribe the rules by which the proceedings, &c. shall be regulated. It also authorizes one Justice of the Supreme Court to sit in a separate department during the term and hear and determine all such matters, as are or may be called "common business."

B.

TRENTON, March 11th, 1845.

The following bills passed the House to-day:—An act to change the name of Spicer township to Harrison. An act to preserve and declare the mode of appointing certain officers—(this bill gives joint meeting the power to appoint all officers whose appointment is not otherwise provided for by the constitution, and declares the appointment of Masters in Chancery to remain in the Chancellor, as heretofore.)—And a Sup. to an act relative to fishing in Oldman's Creek.

Pickelania.—The gentleman from Hunterdon, incredible as it may seem, although the House did not go into committee, succeeded in occupying the floor THIRTY-EIGHT times to-day. He made several motions when he did not speak, which are not included in the above.

B.

TRENTON, March 12, 1845.

The following bills were passed by the House to-day: The Senate bill for the relief of Hardyston, Sussex Co. A sup. to the lien law, (extending it so as to include mills and manufactories for machinery furnished, &c.) An act to create Lafayette township, Sussex Co.

The bill to reduce Costs which was ordered to be engrossed to-day enacts that, when a bond and warrant of attorney secured by mortgage shall be prosecuted, the plaintiff must proceed on the bond only. It shall not be lawful to enter up any judgement in any other county than that in which the defendant resides, except where the defendants reside in different counties or the property lies in more than one county, in such case it may be done in the Supreme Court.

It forbids any Sheriff, or other officer to sell real estate in less than eight months after he receives the execution. When the officer receives the execution he must notify the defendant within thirty days, that unless he pay the debt within six months he will make sale according to law.

Sec. 9 declares "The payer or holder of all promissory notes over \$100" shall take the said note to the clerk's office; who is to give a copy of it and a receipt to the person depositing it. The clerk is then to notify the drawers and endorsers, that unless they give notice to him of their desire to litigate the case within sixty days, he will enter up judgement, which he is authorized to do by the bill.

It is also enacted that the bill to be tried in the Common Pleas.

The clerk cannot issue execution until four months after judgement. I have given this brief extract of the bill to gratify, and at the suggestion of the "City of Newark," if the "City of Newark" desires to oppose the bill, now is the time.

Pickel Scriptum.—Twenty-four speeches to-day from the gentleman from Hunterdon.

B.

Opening of the Hudson Co. Court House.

The handsome new Court House just completed on Bergen Hill by our neighbors of Hudson County, was opened on Tuesday for the first time with due ceremony, it being the first day of the March term of the several courts of the County. Chief Justice HONBLOWER presided, and after the usual proclamations opening the courts, and solemn prayer by the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of the Reformed Dutch Church at Bergen, made an appropriate address, which we hope to have the pleasure of publishing at length.

After the adjournment of the Court a meeting of the members of the Bar, the Grand Jury, and other citizens present organized—Dr. JOSE S. COVINT in the chair and R. GILCHRIST, Sec. Secretary—and adopted resolutions of thanks to Dr. Taylor and the Chief Justice, and appointed committees to ask for copies of both the prayer and address for publication.

The Court House is a good specimen of Doric architecture, and will compare favorably with any similar public building in the State. It is constructed of the trap rock, of which the chief part of the hill on which it stands is composed. The first floor is occupied with rooms for the County officers, the Grand Jury, &c. conveniently arranged on either side of a spacious hall. The Court room occupies the second floor, and comprises, besides the usual accommodations for the Bench and Bar, a gallery, and seats for several hundred persons outside the Bar. By the side of the Court House stands the county Jail, also built of the rock of the hill. It contains eleven cells, and convenient apartments for the family of the Jailor.

We annex a list of the GRAND JURY:—John S. Condit, foreman; Albert M. Zabriske; Joshua Heustis; Benjamin F. Welsh; Geo. Newkirk; Mindert Van Horn; John Carrigan; Henry M. Trapping; Peter McMartin; David Jones; John Crockett; John Garrettson; Samuel Davidson; Stephen Kingsland; Isaac J. Van Winkle; Geo. McLaughlin; Jacob D. Van Winkle.

All accounts from Washington concur in representing Mr. POLK as overrun with hordes of political mendicants—office beggars, who will hardly take no for an answer; who hunt single, hunt in couples and hunt in clubs. The Constitution newspaper, which is we suppose, to be considered as in some sort, at least, semi-officially the organ of President Polk, represents the rush upon the White House as terrible; and we are rejoiced to see it announced that he has declared with the firmness which the Constitution is pleased to say, is "a part of his character," that those who have put in their petitions and are found on the spot after that (Tuesday) pressing their claims, will not receive his favorable consideration! When he shall have got his cabinet fairly organized, and the line of policy in regard to removals and appointments, decided on and adopted, then the applications will be taken up and considered, and decided on according to their merits—*Cour. Enq.*

Mr. Polk has thus far certainly shown no disposition to parley with the craven spirit of pariahism. In the decision semi-officially announced by the Washington paper, he has justly vindicated the dignity of the station to which he has been exalted, and administered a wholesome rebuke to the hordes of mercenaries who flock, like cormorants, to the seats of power upon every change of Administration. This looking for the rewards of political service is one of the besetting sins of our country: it is a pervading curse, and such have been its advances that what was once deemed a monstrous heresy, to be named only to be denounced, has now become a common sentiment, and the public offices are unobtrusively held to be the "spoils of victory." If Mr. Polk proves to have the wisdom and fortitude to rebuke the recumbent sentiment he will be entitled to at least an ovation.

We learn by the 12th. annual report of the MASSACHUSETTS LUNATIC HOSPITAL at Worcester, that during the past year it has been more crowded with patients, and its operations generally have been more successful and beneficial, than in any former year. The smallest number of patients at any time during the year has been 253; the largest number 273; the average 261. The number admitted the past year has been 263. The number discharged 238, of whom 134 have recovered and 15 have died. Leaving at the Hospital 3 more patients at the close of the year than at its commencement. The number of attendants, including the superintendent and his family, the chaplains, steward, &c., is about 55, making upwards of 300 persons as the average number under one roof. The trustees, in their report, say:

"Under the smiles of Providence this hospital has increased in size, usefulness and reputation, beyond the anticipations of its most sanguine friends. For its success we are largely indebted to the energy, ability and untiring exertions of Dr. SAMUEL B. WOODWARD, who has been the superintendent from its beginning, and who has himself built it up and made it what it now is."

Dr. Woodward's report states that upwards of 80 patients were refused during the year for want of room. New buildings, however, are in progress which will enable the Hospital to accommodate 400 patients. The cost will be about \$150,000.

Dr. Woodward also tells us that the number of cases of insanity from intemperance is less than formerly, and has sensibly diminished for three or four years. There have been two cases of delirium tremens in the Hospital the last year, both of which recovered. Numerous facts are given to show the happy effects of the discipline and treatment of the institution. The religious services have proved in the highest degree useful. Every year's experience, we are assured, serves to illustrate the value of the institution, and to afford renewed occasion for an expression of gratitude to its benevolent founders.

The last annual report of the PENNSYLVANIA ASYLUM in Philadelphia also exhibits the most gratifying evidence of the blessed effects of the hospital treatment of the insane. During the past year there were 285 patients, of whom 134 were discharged, leaving 150 at the close of the year. Of those discharged in 1844, there were:—

Cured,	75
Much Improved,	22
Improved,	16
Stationary,	9
Died,	12
Total,	134

Of the patients discharged "Cured," 25 were residents of the Hospital not exceeding 3 months; 32 between 3 and 6 months; 16 between 6 months and 1 year; and 2 for a longer period than 1 year.

A farm and garden are connected with the establishment, both of which yield handsome profits. Also a workshop, and mechanical department. Means of industry, of exercise, and of amusement, are afforded. Social parties are occasionally given, with musical entertainments, and some of these have been attended by from 80 to 100 individuals.

The Executive Committee of the Essex AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY publish to-day, as will be seen by their schedule in another column, a liberal list of premiums. This will, we trust, have the effect to awaken a more general interest in the subject and induce a wholesome competition at the Exhibitions of the Society. We refer also with pleasure to the appointment of an agent to visit the various townships in the county, in order to afford the friends of the praiseworthy enterprise an opportunity to join the Society and thus help forward its objects, which are all for the public good. There is throughout our country a manifest increasing interest in the subject, and the best effects have been produced by such associations as this wherever they have been formed.

The Massachusetts HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY has erected a noble Hall in Boston for the purposes of the Association. It includes committee rooms, a Library, and a spacious salon for the public exhibitions, which is ninety feet in length by thirty-one in width, and twenty-five in height, lighted from the roof. It will be dedicated with due ceremonies on the 1st of May. This Society now numbers some 450 members, including the principal nurserymen, florists, and amateur cultivators of the city and vicinity, who occupy their own suburban villas and country residences. And its proceedings indicate the same munificent spirit which characterizes Boston society.

The following sums have been appropriated by the Managers as rewards to be distributed in the course of the year: To the Committee on Flowers, \$400; to the Committee on Fruits, \$300; to Vegetables, \$150; for the Library, \$150; to the Committee on designs and decorations for the Annual Exhibition in Sept. \$350; making in all the liberal sum of \$1250. The particular articles for which these several sums will be awarded are announced in the Premium sheet. The weekly exhibitions will be resumed after the dedication of the Hall in May.

N. Y. Town Elections.—We find in the Albany Advertiser of Tuesday the following result, so far as heard from:—

Counties.	Whig.	Dem.	Whig.	Dem.
Twenty-five,	233	193	12	192
	193			192
Whig maj.	40	Dem. maj.	41	40
				40

Whig gain, 84
Of the scattering, four are abolitionists and eight anti-temperers.

Rufus Keeler (Loco) has declined the office of Mayor of Rochester, to which he was declared elected by the casting vote of John Allen, the Whig competitor. It appears that there were actually cast 1,511 votes for each of them, and 437 for Hoyt, Native. Mr. Allen might now hold over, but will not. If no Native candidate had been run, Mr. Allen would doubtless have had a large majority.

The 26th. annual report of the N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB presents a cheering view of its condition and prospects. The catalogue embraces the names of 108 deaf mutes, being the largest number ever actually under instruction at one time.—Three of the pupils are supported by this State. The reports of the Committees show that the Institution, under the superintendence of Mr. Peet, is conducted through all its departments with efficiency and fidelity. It is in all respects worthy of entire confidence.

Mustard Seed.—Twenty-seven acres of land in Ohio, yielded 382 bushels of brown Mustard Seed, weighing 524 pounds to the bushel, which were sold at eight cents, making \$1,658. In addition there are 100 bushels of tallings which will give 75 bushels at 50 lbs. per bushel, worth \$300—altogether \$1,958, or \$73 per acre. A more profitable crop could not be desired.

Mr. EDGEMORE.—The suggestion has been made, by a celebrated teacher of this City, that we ought to have a County Society of teachers, auxiliary to the State Society. As I am a teacher and wish to improve by intercommunications with others I would second the motion.

Correspondence of the Newark Sentinel.

Letters from Paris—No. VI.

Paris, January 1, 1845.

I had no sooner set my foot upon the soil of France, than the servitude of the women arrested my attention; and this too in Havre, the birth place of Madame de la Fayette. In this land of "politesse" and chivalry, one cannot but notice with wonder the numerous evidences of barbarism in the common walks of life. Women are employed to sweep the streets, transport the heaviest burdens and in numerous other similar occupations. Often have I seen them, when age and disease had crippled their powers, carrying two pails of water, whose weight would terrify an American damsel of twenty years, upon shoulders already bowed down by the pressure of time, rudely jostled by the crowd, with scanty clothing and no covering for the head, but a thin cap, which did not restrain their silver locks from playing around their wrinkled foreheads. Would to God, this were a single instance! This but a poor picture drawn from the scenes of every day life.

At Caen, but a short distance from Rouen, there is a market, whither young girls resort, and stand hour after hour with their flowing hair, rich and glossy, deriving additional lustre from the contrast with their naked shoulders. This is the resort of the merchant barbers, some of whom come even from England. The merchants pass along among them, examine the colour, texture, evenness, and other qualities of the beautiful fleece, haggle for a scus, and finally buy. The hair then, after being cut as closely as possible to the head, is weighed and paid for, and the girl goes home to prepare for another shearing, or perhaps to purchase a husband with her money. An American girl prefers to let her hair turn to silver on her own head, or if it must be cut off, to enjoy the crop herself.

Higher up in the social scale is the small shop-keeper with Madame, who contributes to the income by teaching music and Italian, and constructing flowers with worsted. Of the first and last she knows but little, her talents, as a polyglot, I am unable to appreciate. She has her party, as well as those above her, consisting perhaps of thirty persons. Among them was a gentleman, who resided with Joseph Bonaparte at Bordentown for two years. Her apartments are on the second floor, in reality the third, for a vintner occupies the ground floor as a shop. You go to the door, and knock with a massive ring eight inches in circumference, and so thick, that both hands are well-nigh required to lift it. It makes a tremendous noise. But—don't be alarmed, because the door gives way. It is the "concierge" who, in his room at a distance of some forty feet, has pulled the cord attached to the spring latch. You shut the door on entering, and grope your way along, stumbling and stubbing against the pavement, towards the glimmer of the stearine candle in the dim distance. The concierge informs you, that Madame D's room is 2nd floor, whither you pursue your way in the dark, as before. You are admitted by the hostess herself into a little entry four feet square, deposit your chapeau, and enter the drawing-room. This is a "maid of all work." It answers for eating room, (I know not but kitchen too,) parlor and bed-chamber. In a niche is the bed with festooned curtains. The floor is of tiles waxed. The walls are decorated with daguerreotype portraits of the family, some wood cuts of guinea pigs, and a horrid daub in oil, called a portrait. The mantel and a case of drawers contain under a glass shade specimens of Madame's talents in making flowers, and a metal clock. In a corner stands a miserable piano shockingly out of tune.

Into this room, thus encumbered with furniture, you are ushered, and make your obeisance, probably to the portrait in oil, the only face that looks at you—no one seems to notice your arrival. The master is engaged in talking, and "it does not pay" to leave his conversation for a more formal. For a full half minute, the longest period that a Frenchman is still at one time, you are permitted to rest. That time is employed in taking a coup d'oeil of the company. It is a collection of ugly women of forty years and a few girls who are admitted into society, because their personal attractions expose them to no danger of being led astray. Around is a number of mustachios and beards, but no faces are at all perceptible. The half minute is over. You have no time to scrutinize what indeed would not pay for the labor, for the hostess advances, seizes you by the hand, and hurries you to the dance. Two couples commence a quadrille in this small room. At the piano are seated the two children of Madame, now six to ten years of age, who attempt a duet. When one of them hurries the time, after having got sufficiently ahead, she very obligingly waits for the other to "catch up," who, having succeeded, thinks it time to take the lead herself. Thus they proceed in regular alternations. All this time the dancers are performing wonders with their feet, somewhat at the expense of skin and bone, it is true, in so limited a sphere of action. There being two tunes, as we have said, the company have a choice, some preferring one, some the other. A considerable irregularity naturally ensues, and the tune begins to waver, and the figures they are attempting to execute, when the quadrille becomes a riddle.—Suddenly the noise of the piano changes. All ready for a gallop—away we go, treading on each other's heels, and turning round, overturn some one, who chances to be next. Ah! there is a little more room now. The fat lady has "given in," and sits puffing like a locomotive. We gallop along, the space gradually becomes larger, for that young lady, who apparently has no dress on under this muslin cape, has lost a shoe in the race. Hip! away we go, my partner and I, "catching the ankle" of the galloping Pegasus, or "canter." My partner is certainly a Pegasus, and I am on the "track." Ah! the orchestra has stopped performance. The waltz is now in the ascendant, and away we whirl again with another old lady, who, I perpetually fear, will shake off her curls. Were our habiliments different, we might be taken for the ancient Athletics contending for the prize of wrestling. No wonder Byron and others have written so touchingly of the waltz. It is shocking.—Ladies who waltz, should really shudder the bulbous excrescence, and breathe of roses. "No, no—I do not wish to dance any more; I am not a polka man, but prefer to look over these card players." The interest is great, where two sons are at stake.

And so the scene continues from 3 o'clock in the evening, to 2½ in the morning, interrupted only by the entrance of a liquid, called grog—Washingtonians need not be alarmed—it tastes of nothing but sugar and water, though on a close examination, by the olfactorys, the presence of a slight homoeopathic dose of some kind of spirit is detected.

On inquiry it is discovered that at this "re-union," there is a Portuguese, a German, a Scotchman, and an American. Our hostess is fond of lions, and she has got together a collection of birds, who warble different tongues; the consequence is, that confined in so small a cage, all are uneasy and envious. I inquired of several the names of their neighbors—none knew. Introductions are not thought of.

You, who live in a city, which has once had its ball-room in a grave yard, will not be surprised, if you find in this letter but a single step between any description of a dance and that of a funeral. Such is the next door to the house of mourning.—One cannot have had his eyes open in travelling along through the world, who has failed to observe that painful and startling intermingling of comic and tragical events, so vividly depicted by the master hand of Shakespeare.

To-day I chanced to be passing the church of St. Sulpice just as a funeral procession was leaving its portals. A few days I witnessed a similar scene. There is nothing remarkable in either of these works. There is nothing more common than they were. It is this very commonness which makes them penetrate the thoughtful soul so deeply and renders them worthy of notice. The pageant, which is now passing before me is the funeral of a rich man. A long line of black carriages, drawn by black horses, and driven by coachmen in black, followed a hearse in the same sombre color, with numerous curtains, adorned with silver lace and tassels, ostrich plumes and other bravery. The noble horses, fretting under the bit, tossed their heads, richly decked with feathers, in the air. The sexton in his long official robe, with cocked hat in hand, opened the coach doors for those who were to follow the honorable dead to the cemetery of Mount Parnassus, and with numerous bows, cloth, ushered them in. The portals of the church were concealed by a simple canopy, the altar, was erected a temporary mausoleum of black hangings to the memory of the deceased.

The poor man's way to the grave contrasts very sadly with all this pompous marshalling of the opulent to his marble tomb. Nothing in fact can differ more, unless it be their several journeys through the perpetual hail toll, and boundless gratifications of their respective lives. It is not enough, it seems, to maintain these distinctions while they live; but they must be thrice as far as possible into the silent mansions of the departed, and, if it were practicable, the humble dead would be buried in the other funeral occasion, to which I alluded, how nearly in some places they have approached the points of requiring the deceased poor to walk to the grave themselves.

It was the obsequies of a nobody—evidently not "a feather in the cap" of any undertaker. A priest in his long black robe and cocked hat hurries along with his prayer-book under his arm as fast as possible, dodging the numerous obstacles in the way, occasionally slipping on the muddy pavement, in his haste to finish the small job, which he has undertaken, of burying a poor man. After him, but scarcely able to keep equal pace with the holy man, enumbered as he was with his burdens, came a person with a rough unpainted box upon his shoulder, containing the remains of mortality. This sweating porter was in his shirt sleeves, which unfortunately for the credit of the funeral procession, were not clean. No matter. Nobody but myself observed it. Finally came the mourners, and I should speak more correctly in the singular, for there was but one, who strode along, his sabots keeping time with the clinking of the living hearse before.

"Death cuts down all,
Both great and small,"
as the Primer beautifully saith.

A. K. G.

A practical lesson, sweetly versified:
For the Newark Sentinel.

PILGRIM'S SONG.

While we climb this rugged steep,
Sing, to light our pilgrimage,
Ye who smile and ye who weep,
How from youth to weary age,
In sleep and wake, by

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
H. B. MASSER, Editor.
Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Masser's Store.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.
No subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

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Manufacturers of
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INVITE the attention of Merchants, Manufacturers, &c., to their very extensive, elegant, new stock, prepared with great care, and offered at the lowest possible prices for cash.

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Possessing inexhaustible facilities for manufacture, they are prepared to supply orders to any extent, and respectfully solicit the patronage of Merchants, Manufacturers and Dealers.

A large assortment of the New Style Corn Coat Parasols.

Philadelphia, June 1, 1841—1y

HERR'S HOTEL.

FORMERLY TREMONT HOUSE,
No. 116 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE SUBSCRIBER, recently of

Reading, Pa., would inform the public that he has fitted up the above, capacious and convenient establishment, and will always be ready to entertain visitors. His established reputation in the line, it is hoped, will afford full assurance, that his guests will be supplied with every comfort and accommodation; whilst his house will be conducted under such arrangements as will secure a character for the first responsibility, and satisfactory entertainment for all individuals and families.

Charge for boarding \$1 per day.

DANIEL HERR.

Philadelphia, May 25, 1841—1y

To Country Merchants.

Boots, Shoes, Bonnets, Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats.

G. W. & L. B. TAYLOR.

at the S. E. corner of Market and Fifth Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFER for sale an extensive assortment of the above articles, all of which they sell at unusually low prices, and particularly invite the attention of buyers visiting the city, to an examination of their stock.

G. W. & L. B. TAYLOR.

Philadelphia, May 25, 1841—1y

FLAX SEED.

The highest price will be given for Flax Seed, by

Aug. 31, 1844. H. B. MASSER.

COTTAGE BIBLES.

Five copies of the Cottage Bible, the cheapest book ever published, containing the commentary on the Old and New Testament, just received and for sale, for six dollars, by

June 15, 1844. H. B. MASSER.

REMOVAL.

DOCTOR J. B. MASSER.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Sunbury and its vicinity, that he has removed his office to the white building in Market Square, east of Tea T. Clement's store, and immediately opposite the post office, where he will be happy to receive calls to the line of his profession.

Sunbury, May 4th, 1844.

DAVID EVANS'

Patent Fire and Thief Proof Iron

Chests, Slate lined Refrigerators, with Filters attached when required.

EVANS & WATSON,

No. 76 South Third St., opposite the Exchange,
PHILADELPHIA.

MANUFACTURE and

deeply into the DAVID EVANS' Refrigerator Water and Provision Coffers, and Patent

Keystone Covers, similar to the one exhibited at the Philadelphia Exchange, for three months to the summer of 1842, when all the Keys were at liberty to be used, and the Chest not opened, although the experiment was tried by at least 1500 persons. One of the same Chests was used by Roberts, at the Delaware Coal Office, in Walnut street, above Third, but did not succeed.

Holding Machines, Iron Doors, superior Locks, and all kinds of Iron Ranges, Stoves and Cooking Furnaces, and Smithwork generally, on hand or manufactured at the shortest notice.

CAUTION—I do hereby caution all persons against making, using, selling, or causing to be sold, any Keyhole Covers for Fire Proof Chests, or Doors, of any kind similar in principle to my Patent, of 10th July, 1841, and also against using Refrigerators with Slate, for which my Patent is dated 26th March, 1844, as any infringement will be dealt with according to law.

DAVID EVANS.

Philadelphia, April 13, 1844—1y

FORESTVILLE

BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS.

THE subscriber has just received, for sale, a few of the above celebrated Eight Day Clocks, which will be sold at very reduced prices, for cash.

Also, superior 30 hour Clocks, of the best make and quality, which will be sold for cash, at \$4 50.

Also, superior Brass 30 hour Clocks, at \$8 00.

Dec. 2, 1843. H. B. MASSER.

STONE WARE for sale.

225 Stone Jugs, from 1 quart to 3 gallons,

50 Stone Jars, from 2 to 6 gallons. For sale, cheap, by

Oct. 14. H. B. MASSER.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JACKSON.

By Masser & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, March 22, 1845.

Vol. 5--No. 26--Whole No. 234.



Robert Josselyn, of Holly Springs, Mississippi, is the author of the following simple exquisite verses:

THE FADED FLOWER.

"I keep it still, the faded flower,
Through long and cheerless years,
In memory of that happy hour,
Which time the more endears.
When from thy hand the gift I took,
And saw the tear-drops start,
And clasped with fond and gentle look,
The giver to my heart.
"That flower, like her who gave it, then
Was loveliest of its kind;
And vainly might I seek again
So fair a flower to find;
But brief alike the joy and bloom,
It withered in a day,
And left of hope and wrapt in gloom,
I bore it far away.
"In distant lands, midst care and grief,
That flower was yet more dear,
And often every cherished leaf
Was moistened with a tear;
And still I keep the faded flower,
And hold, while life shall last,
The memory of that happy hour,
Which consecrates the past."

Mr. SOLOMON HEINE, the rich banker, who died lately at Hamburg, expressed a wish to be buried at the break of day, without noise or cortege, and that no discourse should be pronounced over his tomb. His executors conformed to these instructions as far as possible; but, during the procession of the mourners to the cemetery of the Jews in that city, more than a thousand persons on foot, and ninety-two carriages, joined the modest conveyance. On the day of the funeral very few persons attended on "Change, and little or no business was transacted. He was remarkable for his sentiments of justice and firmness. It was owing to him that the horrible fire of 1812 did not ruin the credit of Hamburg. By his aid and representations the Bank of Hamburg was induced to continue its cash and specie payments during all the period of that great disaster, and he placed at the disposal of the Government half a million in hard money to enable it to meet all demands. He prevented the exchange brokers also from raising the rate of discount higher than four per cent. In the preamble of his will, which was certified on the 21st instant, the deceased had reckoned—that it was with the modest dowry of his wife, which scarcely amounted to 10,000 marks, or about £760, he began business, which prospered with him so much as to render him the possessor of a fortune of 22,000,000 of marks, or about £1,540,000 sterling. The reading of the legacies occupied more than an hour and a quarter. Not a single establishment of charity or public utility was forgotten by the testator. He bequeathed over 10,000 marks, say about £760, to the reconstruction of the churches of St. Peter and St. Nicholas of Hamburg, which were destroyed by the great conflagration of 1812. All the debts below 400 marks, say £30, owing to him, were annulled by his will.

LENGTH OF LIFE IN ANIMALS.—A neurological table of statistics relative to the length of life of the animals at the Jardin des Plantes, contains the following:—"The average length of life of the panther, tiger, and lion, in a menagerie at Paris, is six or seven years. A lion, however, has lived twenty-nine, and a lioness seventeen. Lions which are carried about and exhibited to the public, are found to live much longer, generally seventeen or twenty years. (Very encouraging to young lions in society.) The white bear of Siberia lives only three or four years; but the black bear, being of a more robust constitution, survives to the age of seven or eight. As to family of bears, known by the name of *Martia-monte a Farbe* they live from seventeen to twenty years, and behold a long series of generations. The hyena lives only four or five years; dromedaries and camels thirty or forty; the elephant when free reaches the age of one hundred, here it reaches only the age of a quarter of that space of time; the giraffe, which is now in Jardin des Plantes, has been there seventeen years, and still enjoys excellent health; monkeys only survive four or five years, and it is mentioned as a great phenomenon that one lived at Gibraltar for seventeen years."

ANECDOTE OF JOHN RANDOLPH.—The celebrated John Randolph once took up a Socinian pamphlet, in a book store in Baltimore. With an indescribable look, and that penetrating shrillness which none who have heard it can forget, he exclaimed, "What a *Christless* religion is this! Christianity without a divine Saviour! It is like a famous play-bill in England, in which some strolling players announced the play of *Hamlet* with the part of *Hamlet* left out."

Subterranean Scenes in New York.

"Ironmoss," in the last New York Observer, quotes from the notes of a friend the following account of a recent exploration of one of the living bells in that city, which corroborates the reports heretofore made by Dickens:

It was midnight. We had made an appointment with an officer of the city police, one of the oldest and truest of that department, to meet us at the ——— House, and we were all ready. The neighborhood we proposed to visit, was unsafe for any man to enter in the night, unless well protected, and we had therefore taken such precautions as the first law of nature dictates in such cases. Turning down L—— to O—— street, we came to a large white-washed door, at which the officer tapped as if giving a signal to be understood within. The door was cautiously opened, and we stood enveloped in darkness, but the sound of distant music broke upon our ears. We groped our way to a flight of stairs, down which we marched, the officer being at the head, till we came to another door guarded by a porter, who proved to be the presiding genius of the establishment. He knew the officer at a glance, and was as complaisant as if a new customer had come; and on being informed that we were on a pleasure excursion through his dominions, he threw open his infernal ball-room door, and there, as sure as life, was a sight such as the disordered brain of a madman might conjecture, but which we had never ventured to believe was one of nightly similar scenes in this christian city. A motley multitude of men and women, yellow and white, black and dingy, old and young, ugly and ——— no not handsome; God forbid that beauty should ever bloom in such a hot-bed as this—but there they were, a set of male and female Bacchantes dancing to the tambourine and fiddle, giggling and laughing in a style peculiar to the remote descendants of Ham, and making "night hideous" with their lascivious orgies. Talk of the degradation of the heathen, of savage pow-wows, and pagan carnivals; and stir up sympathy for the slaves of sin in the depths of Africa and Asia. Here we were within a stone's throw of the City Hall, in the centre of the first city in the most christian country on the earth, and here was a sight to make the heart sick and bleed. On one side of the room was a bar, tended by a rascally looking wretch, who dealt out the liquors to the frequent calls of his customers, and as the drinking and fiddling went on, the fury of the company waxed fiercer, until the scene was as mural and bewildering as if we had been suddenly ushered into the revelling halls of the Prince of Darkness.

Wandering through this horrid group was a young man whom we recognised as a respectable family, but his bloodied face and blood-shot eyes, and the loose familiarity with which he addressed the company, showed that he was at home among them, and was already near the nadir point of his downward career. We thought of the mother that gave him birth, and whose heart would be wrung with agony at the ruin of her son, were she not one of the many mothers in the ranks of fashion and pride, perhaps at this moment flouting at a more splendid ball, yielding to the voluptuous blandishments of elegant vice, and listening to the flattering tongue that will lure her to meet her lost boy at the door of a lower hell.

That gawdy girl, (said the officer,) decked with so much finery, makes it her profession to decoy men into houses kept for the purpose, and there she robs them. Many men from the country, prompted by curiosity, follow such persons as you see her to be, and before they are aware of their danger, they are in a snare from which escape is impossible. Resistance is useless, and to complain to the police is attended with an exposure worse than the loss of the money. In fact, the robbery of their victims is the chief parent of this class of women of whom that girl is one of the queens.

But we were glad to emerge from this den, and breathe again the pure air of heaven. A bright pure moon poured on us a flood of light as we gained the upper regions, and what a contrast to the murky atmosphere from which we had just escaped! It was a beautiful night! The mild moon sailed in glory over us, and the stars "whose PURITY and DISTANCE make them FAIR," danced like celestial virgins "in the blue ethereal sky," and we could scarcely believe that, under such a canopy, there could be such scenes as we had just left.

THE PRESS.—"A journalist," said the great Napoleon, "is a gambler, a censurer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations. Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than an hundred thousand bayonets." In our own country there is not a man in office, from the President down to the ambitious keeper of a floating light, who does not need its support and dread its opposition.

An Irish paper says: "At present the Scotch poor are not fed; they exist on the recollection of what they ate in former years."

WASHINGTON.

"The end of the same year (1796) witnessed the resignation of the Presidency of the United States of America by General Washington and his voluntary retirement into private life. Modern history has not so spotless a character to commemorate. Inevitable in revolution, firm in conduct, incorruptible in integrity, he brought to the helm of a victorious republic the simplicity and innocence of rural life; he was forced into greatness by circumstances, rather than led into it by inclination, and prevailed over his enemies rather by the wisdom of his designs and the perseverance of his character, than any extraordinary genius for the art of war. A soldier from necessity and patriotism rather than disposition, he was the first to recommend a return to pacific councils when the independence of his country was secured, and bequeathed to his countrymen an address, on leaving their government, to which there is no composition of uninspired wisdom which can bear a comparison. He was modest without diffidence, sensible to the voice of fame without vanity; independent and dignified without either asperity or pride. He was a friend to liberty, but not licentiousness, not to dreams of enthusiasts but to those practical ideas which America had inherited from her English descent; and which were opposed to nothing so much as the extravagant love of power in the French Democracy. Accordingly, after having signified his life by successful resistance to English oppression, he closed it by the warmest advice to cultivate the friendship of Great Britain, and by his casting vote, shortly before his resignation, ratified a treaty of friendly and commercial intercourse between the mother country and its emancipated offspring. He was a Cromwell without his ambition; a Sylla without his crimes; and, after having raised his country, by his exertions to the rank of an independent state, closed his career by a voluntary relinquishment of the power which a grateful people had bestowed. It is the highest glory of England to have given birth, even amid transatlantic wilds to such a man; and if she cannot number him among those who have extended her provinces or augmented her dominions, she may at least feel a legitimate pride in the victories which he achieved, and the great qualities which he exhibited, in the contest with herself, and indulge with satisfaction in the reflection that the vast empire, which neither the ambition of Louis XIV nor the power of Napoleon could dismember, received its first rude shock from the courage which she had communicated to her own offspring; and that, amid the convulsions and revolutions of other states, real liberty has arisen in that country alone, which inherited in its veins the genuine principles of British freedom.—Allison's History of Europe.

SINGULAR CURE FOR HEADACHE.—I had a violent headache, which the captain undertook to cure, and he certainly succeeded. He made me sit down, seized hold of my caput, and, placing a thumb on each of my temporal arteries, pressed them in such a way as to almost stop the whole circulation of my blood; He then directed me to *heave as long a sigh as I could*, and I walked in to dinner completely cured. I have seen ladies in this country, whilst suffering under such malady, appear with a wafer stuck on each temple, which, I presume, was only a milder way than my friend the captain employed of driving off this tormentor.—My Adventures, by Colonel Maxwell, K. H.

SPEAK KINDLY.—Speak kindly to thy brother man, for he has many cares thou dost not know; many sorrows thine eye hath not seen; and grief may be gnawing at his heart-strings, which ere long will snap them in sunder. O, speak kindly to him! Perhaps a word from thee will kindle the light of joy in his overshadowed heart, and make his pathway to the tomb a pleasant one. Speak kindly to thy brother man, even though sin has marred the spirit's beauty and turned into discord the once perfect harmony of his being.—Harshness can never reclaim him. Kindness will. For far down, beneath all his depravity, there still lingers a spark of the spirit's loveliness, that one word from thee may kindle to a flame which will eventually purify the whole man, and make him what he was destined to be, the true spiritual image of his God. Speak kindly, act kindly to all, without asking who he may be. It is enough for thee to know that he belongs to the common brotherhood of man, and needs thy sympathy. Then give it to him freely—ah, freely as thy Father, who is in heaven, giveth to thee.—Lowell Off-fering.

PROFOUND REPLY.—A stranger asked a countryman, whom he saw mending a road near Ross, "where the road went to?" The countryman replied, "I don't know, sir; I find it here when I comes to work in the morning, and I leaves it here at night, but where it goes to in the mean time I don't know."

"Here, boys, I have four apples to divide between three of us, so there are two for you two, and two for me too."

Going to bed before a Young Lady.

As I was saying, ten years ago, Judge Douglass, of Illinois, was a beardless youth of twenty years of age, freshly come amongst the people of the "Sucker State," with an air about him suspiciously redolent of Yankee land. A mere youthful adventurer amongst the "quare" Suckers—one would deem the position embarrassing. Not so with the Judge; he had come on business. A political fortune was to be made, and no time lost. He was about launching on the sea of popular favor and he commenced a general coast survey the day he arrived. He soon made himself District Attorney, member of the Legislature, Register of the U. S. Land Office, Secretary of State, and Judge of the Supreme Court.

"How do you adapt yourself," said I, "Judge, to the people? How did you naturalize yourself as it were?"

"Oh, nothing easier; you see I like it. It's democratic. But it did come awkward at first. You know I am, or father was, bashful to rather a painful degree. Well, now nine-tenths of my constituents despise luxuries, and have no such thing as a second room in their houses. In beating up for votes, I live with my constituents, eat with my constituents, drink with them, pray with them, laugh hunt, dance and work with them; I eat their corn dodgers and fried bacon, and sleep too in a bed with them. Among my first acquaintances were the L——s, down under the Bluffs. Fine fellows the L——s,—by the way, I am sure of five votes there. Well, you perceive, I had to live there. But, sir, I was frightened the first night I slept there. I own it; yes, sir, I acknowledge the corn. An ice bath in August is something; but I was done to an icicle; had periodical chills for ten days. Did you ever see a Venus in linsey woolsey?" "No."

"Then you shall see Serena L——s. They call her the 'White Flower'; seventeen—plump as a pigeon and smooth as a persimmon. How the devil, said I to myself, soliloquizing, the first night I slept there, am I to go to bed before this young lady? I do believe my heart was topsyturvyed, for the idea of pulling off my boots before the girl, was death. And as to doffing my other fixtures, I would sooner have my leg taken off with a wood saw. The crisis was tremendous. It was nearly midnight, and the family had been hours in bed. Miss Serena alone remained. Bright as the sun the merry minx talked on. It was now portentously obvious to me at last, that she had determined to out-sit me. By repeated spasmodic efforts, my coat, waistcoat, cravat, boots and socks were brought off. During the process my beautiful neighbor talked to me with unvaried eyes, with that peculiar kind of placidity employed by painters to embody their idea of the virgin. I dumped myself down in a chair, in a cold perspiration. A distressing thought occurred to me. Does not the damsel stand on a point of local etiquette. It may be the fashion of these people to see strangers in bed before retiring themselves? May I not have kept those beautiful eyes open, torn ignorance, of what these people deem good breeding? Neither the lady's eyes or tongue had indeed betrayed fatigue. Those large jet eyes seemed to dilate and grow brighter as the blaze of the wood fire died away; but doubtless this was from kind consideration for the strange wakefulness of her guest. The thing was clear. I determined to retire, and without delay. I arose with firmness, unmoored my suspenders, and in a voice not altogether steady, said:

"Miss Serena, I think I will retire."

"Certainly, sir," she quietly observed, "you will lodge there, sir?" inclining her beautiful head towards a bed standing a few yards from where she was sitting. I proceeded to uncase; entrencing myself behind a chair the while, faintly imagining the position offered some security. It is simply plain to a man in his senses, that a chair of the fashion of one I had thrown between myself and "the enemy," as a military man would say, offered almost no security at all. No more in fact than standing up behind a ladder—nothing in the way of the artillery of bright eyes, as a poet would say sweeping open space of ten feet between me and the bed; a sort of Bridge of Lodi passage which I was forced to make, exposed to a cruel raking fire fore and aft. Although I say it, who should not say it, an emergency never arose for which I had not a resource. I had one for this. The plan was the work of a moment, I do—

"Ah! I see you stormed the battery and—"

"Bah! don't interrupt me. No, I determined by a bold ruse de guerre, to throw her attention out of the window, clear the perilous passage, and fortify myself under the counterpane before she recovered her surprise. The plan failed. You see I am a small man, physically speaking.

By d's, limbs and head, setting up by-me s on one hundred and seven and a half pounds, all told, of fish, blood and bones, cannot individually or collectively, set up any very ostentatious

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pretensions I believe the young lady must have been settling in her mind some philosophical point on that head. Perhaps her sense of justice wished to assure itself of a perfectly fair distribution of the respective motives. Perhaps she did not feel easy until she knew that a kind Providence had not added to general poverty individual wrong. Certain it was, she seemed rather pleased with her speculations; for when I arose from a stooping posture finally, wholly disencumbered of cloth, I noticed mischievous shadows playing about the corners of her mouth. It was the moment I had determined to direct her eye to some astonishing circumstance out of the window.—But the young lady spoke at the critical moment.

"Mr. Douglass," she observed, "you have got a mighty small chance of legs there."

Men seldom have any notice of their own powers, I never made any pretensions to skill in ground and lofty tumbling; but it is strictly true, I cleared, at one bound, the open space, planted myself on the centre of the bed, and was buried in the blankets in a twinkling.

"I congratulate you, my boy," said I, posing a cube of the crimson core of the melon on the point of my knife: "a lucky escape truly! But was the young lady modest?"

"Modest, sir!—there is not in Illinois a more modest, or more sensible girl. It's habit—all habit. I think nothing of it now. Why, it's only last week I was at a fine wedding party, and a large and fine assembly of both sexes lodged in the same room, with only three feet or so of neutral territory between them.

"You astonish me, Mr. Douglass."

"Fact, sir, upon my honor. You see these people are the soul of hospitality, and never allow a fine social party to turn out at twelve o'clock at night to go long distances home. All that is more cleverly managed here. An Illinois bed has a power of elongation or expansion perfectly enigmatical to strangers. One four feet wide, will on occasion, flank one whole side of the house, and is called a field-bed, and large parties will range themselves on the opposite side of the house as economically as candles in a box."

"But, my dear fellow, this is drollery prose, introduce yourself to that little fellow in the corner, and pass him over; and now tell me about old Canandaigua."

A SOUND MIND A RARE THING.—I once saw, says Mr. Cecil, this subject forcibly illustrated. A watchmaker told me that a gentleman had put an exquisite watch into his hands that went irregularly. It was as perfect a piece of work as was ever made. He took it to pieces and put it together again twenty times. No manner of defect was to be discovered, and yet the watch went intolerably. At last it struck him that possibly the balance-wheel might have been near a magnet. On applying a needle to it he found his suspicion true. The steel work in the other parts of the watch went as well as possible with a new wheel. If the soundest mind be magnetized by any predilection, it must act irregularly.

A MACKEREL STORY.—An exchange paper tells the following hard story:—A brother of "Capt. Ucelens," so much noted in the Bob Snipes letters, sent by a merchant of the village of F——, in Arkansas for a barrel of mackerel. Calling one day at the merchant's store, he inquired if his barrel of mackerel had come. He was told that it had, and the merchant went down with him into his cellar to show it to him. While there, some other person called off the merchant's attention from the mackerel; meanwhile some men rolled out a barrel, which the merchant supposed to be the right one. "Capt. Ucelens," brother had never seen any mackerel, and being curious, he opened his barrel as soon as it was out of the cellar. No mackerel was seen. Gathering up a pail he dipped off some six or seven pailsful and threw away, remarking at the time that "it was very thick brine." Finding no mackerel after this operation, the gallant captain's brother threw off his coat and swore he would find the fish; as plunging into the barrel his stripped arms, he felt all about in the brine for them. "By ——" exclaimed he, "there's no mackerel here, but,—displaying his dripping arms—'it's powerful strong brine, and it has eaten up all the fish!'" Going into the store he told his tale, saying there was no fish in the barrel, nothing but the best kind of thick brine. The merchant maintained that he had brought him a barrel of mackerel, and descending to the cellar, behold there lay the barrel aforesaid. The issue of it all was, that the captain's brother had opened a barrel of train oil, and wasted about seven pailsful of it, in his vain search after the fish in the "mighty strong brine!"

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.—A country editor, fixing his rates of advertising announces that he charges "one dollar for every sixteen lines." Quite extravagant.

The best friends are those who stimulate each other to do good.

The Horrors of Millerism.

TRIAL OF ISRAEL DAMMON.—We have seen a report of the trial of a man who is termed Elder Dammon, at Dover in this State, commencing the 17th ult., before Moses Sweet and Seth Lee, Esqrs. The trial develops most shocking particulars, and convinces us more fully than before, that towns and city authorities should interfere and arrest these sensual and demoralizing proceedings. They are as bad as the worst days of that arch scoundrel and fanatic, Cochran, who "led silly women captive," and despoiled the domestic peace of many a peaceful and respectable family. A part of the evidence we have omitted, it being too gross for publication.

Dammon was charged with being a vagabond, a common railer and brawler, neglecting to support his family, &c. He pleaded not guilty, and numerous witnesses were examined during the time of the trial, which lasted two days. Some of the witnesses testified that they saw nothing at the meetings improper, and others detailed what they saw—showing that the conduct of prisoner and his associates was abominable. To this point Mr. J. W. E. Harvey testified that he had attended their meetings two days and four evenings. First meeting lasted eight days; have known Dammon six weeks; Dammon, White and Hall were leaders. Dammon said the sinners were going to hell in two days. They were hugging and kissing each other; Dammon would lay on the floor, then jump up; they would frequently go into another room. Dammon has no means to support himself that I know of. The meeting appeared very irreligious; have seen him sit on the floor with a woman, his arms around her. The room they went into was a back room; don't know what was in it; I was in two rooms where there was a fire. In the back room they said the world's people must not go. Dammon said the meeting was to be a private meeting, and they wanted no one to come in unless they believed as he did in the advent doctrine. I did go to them; I went to satisfy myself what was done. I had no hostile feelings against them. Prisoner lived on his followers.

Wm. C. Crosby, Esq., testified. He was at the meeting on Saturday night, from about 7 to 9 o'clock. There was a woman on the floor who lay on her back with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally arouse up and tell a vision which she said was revealed to her. They would at times all be talking at once, hallooing at the top of their voices; some of them said there was too much sin there. After the cessation of the noise, Dammon got up and was more coherent; he complained of those that came there who did not believe in the advent doctrine. At one time Dammon said there were hogs there, not belonging to the band, and pointed at him and said, I mean you sir. Subsequently he addressed him again; said you can't drive us out of the town; he stared him in the face and said, I am an honest man, or I could not look you in the face, and you have hell's brass or you could not look me in the face. Dammon said if he was owner of the house, he would compel all unbelievers to leave it; they were sitting and laying on the floor promiscuously, and were exceedingly noisy. By spells it was the noisiest I ever attended. He had seen them in groups hugging and kissing each other. Once saw elder Hall with his boots off, and the women would go and kiss his feet. One girl made a smack but did not kiss his foot with her lips. Hall said, "He that is ashamed of me before men, him will I be ashamed of before my father and the holy angels." She then gave his feet a number of kisses.

Lotus Lambert testified that he attended a meeting one evening lately, and that Dammon was very abusive; called all other denominations liars, murderers, &c. A woman was present who pretended to have visions, and who was blasphemously called the Imitation of Christ. She was said to be from Portland. Her name was Ellen Harmon. She told Mr. Woodward she must be baptized or go to hell. Mrs. W. concluded to be baptized. A Miss Dorinda Baker, of Orrington figured largely. She told Lambert he was the devil and would go to hell. She subsequently went into the bedroom with a man whom they called Elder White, and when they came out were hugging each other. Miss Baker then went to one Dore, and they kissed each other. This night they went to the water and baptized. The visionary, Miss Harmon, lying on the floor several hours—from 7 to 1 o'clock that night. Part of the time Dammon lay on the floor on his back. Elder White said if the Almighty had anything to reveal, he revealed it to Miss H. He acted as mediator.

Douglas James Rowe testified that prisoner stood and said, while I stand here, men nor devils cannot hurt you. He had known him for twenty or thirty years, and his character was good till recently.

Much other testimony was received, pro and con, of a similar character, and the prisoner opened his defence. He cited Luke 7:36; John 13: last chapter in Romans; Philippians 4th; 1st Thess., 5th chap. J. S. Holmes assisted him in his defence. C. L. Chandler and H. O. Morrison argued the cause for the State.

Prisoner again arose, and read the 50 and 126th Psalm: He argued that the day of grace had gone by; that the believers were reduced, but that there were too many yet, and that the end of the world would come within a week.

The prisoner was sentenced to ten days in the House of Correction, from which sentence he appealed.—*Portland Argus, March 13.*

Poudre de Veuvage is the name now given by the French to arsenic, (widow's powder.)

A Man Killed by an Elephant.

The large male elephant belonging to Hopkins & Co.'s managerie at Baton Rouge, La., on the 8th inst., killed the person who had been employed for a long time to take charge of him. It appears that the two elephants and a camel had been sent in advance of the other animals, en route for Clinton, the female elephant and the camel chained together. When about four miles from Baton Rouge, the male elephant refused to cross a small bridge, and the keeper, who was on foot, procured a horse, (one which the elephant was not accustomed to) for the purpose of driving it over, and in attempting to mount, the horse shied, and threw the man in the road. The elephant immediately rushed upon him, caught him upon its tusks, and threw him forty or fifty feet in the air, which was repeated a great number of times, the tusks frequently passing through his body. It then carried the body from the road towards the woods, tossing it in the air at intervals, until it fell between two fallen trees, which saved it from further violence.

The infuriated animal then returned to the road, where the female elephant and camel had been chained to a tree by another keeper, and rushed upon them, his tusks passing through the camel, knocking down the female and breaking the chain in two. The enraged animal then made off toward the woods, carrying the camel by its trunk, and throwing it at intervals in the air with its tusks. The other portion of the caravan now coming to the bridge, the elephant returned and made demonstrations of an attack upon it, when fire-arms were brought into requisition. A number of shots were fired upon it, but without any effect. Word was then sent to the U. S. garrison, and some thirty or forty of the soldiers were sent to despatch it with their muskets. The neighbors also turned out with their rifles and shot guns, and some fifty or sixty shots were fired into or rather upon him, for the balls were frequently flattened upon striking, and fell to the ground. At length it was determined upon to send to the garrison for a field piece to despatch him, when one of the keepers procuring a spear, mounted a horse, and succeeded in wounding the elephant until he caused it to scream with pain and finally to yield to subjection, when it was driven off with the balance of the animals. This is the same animal which killed one of its keepers, some two or three years ago, at Algiers, La., and was only stayed from further mischief after fourteen shots had been fired into it.

MARRIAGE ON BOARD A STEAMBOAT.—Bishop Chase in a lately published letter gives the following account of a marriage service performed by him whilst sailing recently on the Ohio river.

On Tuesday, says the Bishop, I proceeded down the Ohio river, and a very long stream it proves to be, navigation more than a thousand miles from Pittsburgh to its mouth, pouring its pure waters into the muddy Mississippi. How sweetly did we glide down its placid current, the weather mild and the company good.

Below Shawneetown, a license was shown me by some one who had been on shore, from the Court at Elizabethtown, (Illinois) to marry a couple who were on board. Finding, after due examination, all things lawful and correct, I performed this holy rite. It would have done your hearts good to witness the solemnity pervading the whole assembly of cabin passengers while they beheld the heart searching matrimonial service of the Church. Scarcely a person on board had ever seen it performed before, being accustomed to marriages performed by Justices of the Peace.—In this instance, being so requested, they all knelt down and seemed to join in the prayers, and with the minister implored a blessing on the newly married couple.

POETICAL.—Under the commercial head of the Buffalo Pilot we find the following:—"We are standing on the confines between no navigation and navigation. The voice of spring birds and raps of the caulker resound in our ears. The fragrance of the teeming earth and kindling shrub mingle with the odoriferous scent of the pitch kettle. The lawn are receiving fresh coats of greenery, and the standing rigging licks of tar. Nature and art are singing joyous songs to welcome the advent of spring and navigation. Everything is poetic, and why should not we be so?"

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—We are told that on Wednesday last, while some boys were flying a kite on Federal Hill, a flock of wild geese came along, the leader of which by some means became entangled in the string of the kite. The boys drew the kite down, and with it the goose, which they secured and have now in possession. We venture to say that never was wild goose caught in such a manner before.—*Balt. Sun.*

REVIVAL OF RELIGION IN TURKEY.—Rev. Mr. Goodell, in a very recent letter from Constantinople, says:—"Some sixteen villages have been recently reported to us, in each of which the Holy Spirit is breathing upon a few individuals, and making them living men. They are waking up to a life and happiness which belong exclusively to the 'children of the light.'"

WAR WITH ENGLAND.—Some one in Illinois prays that the war party in this country may moderate 'till after the English have advanced them \$1,000,000 for her canals.

A QUADRUPLE ALLIANCE.—The English papers call the Siamese twins and their helpmates the "quadruple alliance."



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, March 22, 1845.

V. B. PALMER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.

Also, at his Office No. 160 Nassau Street, New York.

¶ We are indebted to Messrs. Horton, Eyer, Frigate and Lauman, of the Legislature, and Messrs. Buchanan, Billack, Pollock and others, of Congress, for documents.

¶ Subscribers changing their places of residence, on the 1st of April, should notify us accordingly.

¶ The weather during the past week has been of the most unpleasant character. Cold and boisterous—rain and snow, with an occasional streak of sunshine. We are somewhat fearful that the fruit crop has been injured in the bud.

¶ **EARLY NAVIGATION.**—The first Packet Boat of the season arrived at Northumberland, from Harrisburg, on Friday, the 14th inst. This is the earliest opening of the Canals since they were constructed, if we recollect rightly.

¶ **SHAMOKIN, MAHONOX AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.**—We have received the report of Mr. Cleaver, the Engineer, who made the survey of this important improvement, and will lay it before our readers next week. The report is an interesting one, and shows conclusively that a Railroad, without inclined planes, can be made between the Schuylkill and Shamokin, where it will connect with the Railroad from this place.

¶ **MOVING.**—The first of April will be a great day for moving. We understand, however, that it will come in the wrong time of the moon, and those who believe in lunar influence will move, as some have done, before the close of the present quarter.—others, we presume, will wait for the next new moon on the 6th of April. These are great times for "signs."—in the Almanack—it is not in the Heavens. The only wonder is, that people should make any mistakes at all, or have any run of bad luck, when it might all be avoided by consulting the Almanack.

¶ **POOR HOUSE.**—Petitions are in circulation in the upper end of the county, in favor of the erection of a Poor House. Application is to be made for a law providing for a vote upon the subject, at the next general election.

¶ The Legislature for the last week has not been doing much business of any importance. The School appropriation of \$200,000 was still under discussion.

¶ **TAXES.**—The Board of Revenue Commissioners, at Harrisburg, have adopted the valuations for this county as they were made by the Assessors, without alteration. An attempt was made to raise it 10 per cent. on the three mill tax, which was, however, properly defeated. Real Estate is now valued, in this county, higher than any of the neighboring counties.

¶ Gen. Cameron, our new U. S. Senator, appeared in the Senate Chamber on Monday last,—he was duly qualified and took his seat. The Senate probably adjourned on Wednesday last.

¶ **DEATH OF A U. S. SENATOR.**—Hon. I. C. Bates, one of the Senators from Massachusetts, died at Washington on the 16th inst. Mr. Webster, his colleague, next morning announced his death in a beautiful and most eloquent address to the Senate.

¶ Jas. Clark, the President of the Board of Canal Commissioners, in a letter to the Collector at Easton, says that the Canal Commissioners have never given any orders to the Collectors to keep their offices open on the Sabbath. Nor is it his desire that they should any longer do so.

¶ The "Miltonian," for the last few weeks, has been urging the whigs of that place to stick to the ticket in their borough election, for Justice of the Peace, &c.; just as if justice could not be properly administered by any other than a whig Justice. It is not more than a few months since that the same paper called on the voters of the 13th Congressional district to support the whig candidate for Congress, because, as they contended, he was a better man than his opponent, and would make a better representative.

Now, we think, if there are any officers in the gift of the people which should be left untrammelled by party fetters, it would be the officers where justice is, or ought to be administered with impartiality and without any prejudice or party predilections. But the principles of our whig contemporaries are perfectly enigmatical. They never get out of one act of inconsistency without slipping into another. In this Borough we think that party predilections and principles have nothing to do with the administration of justice, and therefore never ask whether the candidate is a whig or democrat.

¶ The following is a translation of an epigram, in Latin, on Morse's Telegraph, which lately appeared in a southern paper:—"What daring men, cries Nature, will ye spare? See Franklin force the clouds their bolts to bury: The Sun resigns his pencil to Daguerre, While Morse the lightning makes his secretary."

¶ **U. S. SENATOR.**—We announced in our last paper the election of Gen. SIMON CAMERON, to this important and honorable station. The news of his election was received with the most lively satisfaction by his numerous friends in this county, but especially by his friends in this Borough, where the General has been long known, and not only known, but esteemed, by all who knew him, from his boyhood to the present time. The elevation of Gen. Cameron to this distinguished post, affords another happy illustration of the principles of our Republican form of Government, where merit alone confers distinction, and where the poor boy, aided only by his talents, his industry and integrity, can aspire to the highest office in the gift of the people, with equal confidence and hopes of success, with the child who has been reared in the lap of luxury and aided by wealthy and influential friends. The General spent the early part of his life in this Borough, a poor, but not a "friendless boy," so far as a sympathetic regard and generous feeling are concerned, for he had a friend in almost all who knew him; and although we are not old enough to have any but an indistinct recollection of him, we have often heard others speak of him, and have never heard a citizen of this place, "name him but to praise him."

There are some, we are aware, who would have preferred the election of a caucus candidate, in order to unite the whole democratic vote. But this cannot always be effected. In the present case it was impossible. For Judge Woodward, who was nominated in a caucus of forty-eight democratic members, we have personally the highest regard. He is a gentleman of talent and unexceptionable character; but there were considerations which prevented many of the democratic members from yielding to him their support. They refused to go into caucuses, and we do not think that a convention of members less than is necessary to effect their object can properly be called a regular caucus. There are seventy-three democratic members in the Legislature. Twenty-five refused to go into caucuses. If the action of the remaining 48 would be deemed binding, then, upon the same principle, twenty, or less, might claim for themselves the same right. We heard it stated that Mr. Woodward's views of the tariff, among other reasons, rendered him objectionable to some. What his views are we cannot say, but it would have been inconsistent to elect any but a decided tariff man to the U. S. Senate.

¶ The following are the ballottings for U. S. Senator, the election of which took place in the Representative Chamber at Harrisburg, on Thursday the 12th inst. Gen. Cameron, it will be seen, was elected on the fifth ballot, having received 67 votes, a majority of the whole convention.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
SIMON CAMERON,	11	24	43	55	67
Geo. W. Woodward,	51	53	55	56	55
John Banks,	10	8	6	2	1
Alex. Thompson,	4	2	2	0	0
E. C. Reigart,	2	2	1	0	0
Harmar Denny,	3	0	0	0	0
Walter Forward,	2	0	0	0	0
John K. Kane,	2	0	0	0	0
A. C. Ramsey,	2	0	0	0	0
James Cooper,	11	13	0	0	0
James Irwin,	3	1	0	0	0
S. D. Ingham,	1	0	0	0	0
Joseph R. Ing'rsoll,	3	9	5	4	2
Peter A. Browne,	6	5	5	7	1
William Hiestler,	4	0	0	0	0
John Sergeant,	1	2	0	0	0
Townsend Haines,	3	0	0	0	0
Horrace Binney,	1	0	0	0	0
M. D. Magellan,	1	0	0	0	0
George Sharswood,	1	0	0	0	0
Daniel Stannard,	2	0	0	0	0
John C. Kunkle,	1	0	0	0	0
C. J. Ingersoll,	1	1	0	0	0
Richard Rush,	1	1	1	1	0
Henry W. Smith,	1	2	0	0	0
David R. Porter,	0	5	1	0	0
Thomas S. Bell,	0	2	1	0	1
Wm. L. Banning,	0	1	1	0	0
Charles Gibbons,	0	0	1	1	0
John M. Scott,	0	0	1	0	0
George Chambers,	0	0	1	2	0
Wm. Hollingshead,	0	0	0	1	0
Theodore D. Cochran,	0	0	0	0	1

On the 5th and last ballot the vote stood as follows:

¶ **FOR SIMON CAMERON.**—Messrs. Ebbitt, Carson, Cornman, Darrah, Darsie, Dimmick, Ebaugh, Eyer, Gibbons, Horton, Kline, Morrison, Rahn, Ross, and Wilcox, of the Senate. Messrs. Adams, Amer, Banning, Bayard, Bigam Bishop, Boyer, Brady, Brewster (Hunt) D., Brewster (Phila. Co.), Bright, Brown, Cochran, Cooper, Cunningham, Dickey, Dunlap, Gilder, Hall, Harper, Hazlehurst, Herr, Hilands, Hoffman (Phila.) Hollingshead, Kennedy, Kunkle, Larkin, Magehan, Meloy, Metzger, Morely, Muse, W. Farland, McKinley, Nicholson, Parke, Paxson, Power, Price, Riddle, Sanderson, Sankey, Shuman, Smith (Berks.) Smith (Lan.) Snively, Stuart, Struthers, Trego, Walton, and Zimmerman, of the House of Representatives.—67.

¶ **FOR GEORGE W. WOODWARD.**—Messrs. Anderson, Bailly, Bigler, Black, Champneys, Chapman, Enne, Fegely, Foulkrod, Heckman, Hill, Houser, and Sherwood of the Senate. Messrs. Armstrong, Bailey, Barber, Brush, Burns, Burnside, Burrell, Campbell, Cross, Cummings, Dotts, Dowling, Eldred, Elliott, Funston, Gray, Hallowell, Heck, Hill, Hoffman (Berks.) Jacoby, James, Keller, Knox, Merrifield, Morgan, M. Bride, M. Aslin, O'Bryan, Painter, Rider, Samuels, Smith (Clearfield.) Synthe (Clinton.) Smith (Monroe.) Stettler, Taggart, Tice, Vliet, Wilson, Workman, and Patterson of the House of Representatives.—55.

¶ **FOR JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL.**—Mr. Crabb, of Senate. Mr. Connor of the House.—2.

¶ **FOR THOMAS S. BELL.**—Mr. Steriger.—1.

¶ **FOR T. D. COCHRAN.**—Mr. Sullivan.—1.

¶ **FOR PETER A. BROWNE.**—Mr. Sheets.—1.

¶ **FOR JOHN BANKS.**—M. Mutrie.—1.

¶ The Lancaster Intelligencer and Pennsylvania have each launched forth a *brutum fulmen* against Gen. Cameron and the Democratic members who voted for him as U. S. Senator. The Harrisburg correspondent of the Intelligencer modestly says, "he does not know how to treat them with that severity they seem to deserve," and stigmatizes them as traitors, who have disgraced themselves and the party. We presume these members, who are among the most independent democrats in the legislature, will not feel themselves entirely annihilated under the effects of this thunder. Messrs. Bright, Horton and Eyer have acted in accordance with the wishes of a large majority of their democratic constituents. The caucus nomination of January last, was well calculated to create distrust in future caucus nominations. In regard to the future nominations of the Pennsylvania, we presume they will injure no one out of Philadelphia county, and even there, we believe, none suffer so much from their fire, as themselves.

¶ **MR. POLK AND JNO. C. CALHOUN.**—It will be recollected that, previous to the election and shortly after, some of our whig friends predicted that Pennsylvania would be crushed under Mr. Calhoun's influence, who, they said, would be the presiding genius in Mr. Polk's Cabinet. But Mr. Polk has seen proper, as we always thought he would, to act for himself, and does not even consult Mr. Calhoun. The Charleston Mercury, Mr. Calhoun's organ, is very much dissatisfied with Mr. Polk's views of the tariff, and expresses itself as follows:

"Putting proven spectacles on a horse and feeding him with shavings may do for once, but in the long run even an ass would rebel against it."

"With what purpose then, on this ever-shedding subject, has he clothed himself in words of ambiguous import, phrases that have been made the mask of every degree of unjust taxation and unconstitutional protection? Why has he defiled his speech with cunning equivocations about incidental protection?"

¶ Increased valuation of property, as fixed by the Board of Revenue Commissioners:

Allegany,	inc. to the 5 mills item	\$12000
Bellford,	10 per cent.	304530
Cumberland,	6 do do	510292
Dauphin,	12 do do	510092
Lancaster,	10 do do	2181678
Lebanon,	8 do do	532007
Bucks,	5 do do	694581
Bradford,	8 do do	226169
Luzerne,	8 do do	256564
Columbia,	8 do do	313058
Montgomery,	10 do do	1291078
Philadelphia,	do do	3000000
Lehigh,	15 do do	1083109
Do to the 2 per cent. item		2600
Do " 1 do		15000
M. Kean " 2 do		500
Somerset " 1 do		5000
Clearfield " 1 do		500
Jefferson " 2 do		500
Potter " 2 do		500
Whole amount of increase tax about		\$117,087.20
		\$25,000

¶ Samuel D. Patterson has been appointed Navy Agent, at Philadelphia. Gen. Davis, of Bucks, Surveyor of the Port, and J. W. Forney, Esq., of the Lancaster Intelligencer and Journal, Deputy Surveyor. Mr. Forney retires from the proprietorship of the Intelligencer, having sold out to Mr. Holbrook, his partner.

¶ **FOR THE AMERICAN.**

MR. MASSER.—Sir.—In looking over the "American" of last week, my attention was directed to the following editorial article:—"The bell of the new Presbyterian Church, in Northumberland, can be heard in this place, on a calm evening, almost as distinctly as one of our own. Our neighbors have reason to be proud of one great bell, at all events."

Of the former part of the article I shall say nothing, as the bell is invested with power to "speak" for itself. But the unjust reflection that is contained in the close of the paragraph cannot be looked over without a correction, which the truth so loudly calls for. It was hoped that since you have come out and taken a decided stand in favor of "annexation," you had abandoned your envious bachelor notions, and was candid enough to give us that credit which our merits justly require. The established character of the females of Old Northumberland needs not the pen of praise in their behalf. They stand beyond reproach, notwithstanding our envious neighbors across the water.

Distinguished for their beauty, intelligence and industry—affable in their manners, kind and pleasant—ignorant of the art of flirting—strangers to coquetry—and free from being "bustle-bout"—never assail persons behind their backs—they are blest with too much good sense, and find better employment.

By giving this due notice you will much oblige
Northumberland, March 18.
KATE.

¶ Our fair correspondent does us great injustice in supposing that we had intended to cast any reflection upon the ladies of Northumberland. We can assure her that our "envious bachelor notions," if we ever had any, have been entirely dissipated, since we left the ranks of that unfortunate class of our fellow-citizens, whose fate we are always more inclined to commiserate than to censure. The subject of *belles*, we know, is rather a delicate one for an editor who has been for several years a benedict, to handle. After we penned the paragraph in question, we half suspected, from its equivocal nature, that it would probably *wing* out from our neighbors a *peal*, that would come booming "across the water," in the shape of a missile, to the editor. We cheerfully concur in all that our fair correspondent has said in behalf of the ladies of Northumberland, and hope they may never be deprived of that inestimable privilege of woman, the right to speak for herself.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS

From the Phil. Ledger.

HARRISBURG, March 12th.

The General Appropriation bill occupied the remainder of the morning session of the House, and was progressed in as far as the fourth division. The items passed upon are as follows:

For expenses of executive department, viz: salary of the Governor, \$3,000; the salary of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, \$1,200, and the further sum of \$500 as superintendent of Common Schools; the salary of the deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, \$1,000; the salary of the Auditor General, \$1,200; the salary of the Attorney General, \$300; the salary of the State Treasurer, \$1,400; Clerk hire in the State Department, \$2,000; Clerk hire in the Auditor General's office, \$1,500; Clerk hire in the State Treasurer's office, \$3,000; Clerk hire in the Surveyor General's office, \$3,500; salary of the State Librarian \$300.

For the payment of the Judges of the Supreme Court, to wit: for the salary of the Chief Justice \$3,000; for the salaries of three Associates, \$7,200; one Associate, \$1,600; for the per diem pay of the said Judges, \$5,981; for the payment of the Judges of the several District Courts and Courts of Common Pleas, to wit: and fourteen Associate Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, &c., \$13,000; for the payment of the mileage of the said Associate Judges \$2,250; for per diem allowance of President Judges in holding special Courts, \$900.

For the payment of gratuities and pensions, \$17,000.

The 4th division, appropriating \$200,000 for the Common Schools, was pending at the adjournment. Mr. Brady made a sally against this appropriation, and Mr. Cooper had just secured the floor when the hour of adjournment arrived.

It is stated as a singular fact that since the formation of our government, no Speaker of the House of Representatives has been absent a whole day from his post.

RICHES OF PENNSYLVANIA.—In Alsace township, Berks county, about five miles from Reading, a large body of magnetic iron ore has been discovered. It is found in great abundance.

THE METHODIST PROTESTANT CONFERENCE.—At the Methodist Protestant Conference, now in session at Baltimore, all the members present, with very few exceptions, declared their attachment to and their determination to support the system of itinerant ministers and preachers. There is a distinction between these; the former are ordained and the latter licensed.

Mr. John C. Rivers, of the Globe office, Washington, which so narrowly escaped destruction by the late fire, has tendered the Franklin Fire Company one thousand dollars for their services on that occasion.

Gen. Jackson.—Saturday last was the anniversary of Gen. Jackson's birth. He entered on his 79th year. The Globe says:—"The President had a letter from him last night, fraught with more true eloquence than any he ever before received. This argues that his health is not worse."

TENNESSEE.—The Democrats of Tennessee have nominated Aaron V. Brown as their candidate for Governor.

Mr. Clay has returned to the bar, and is again practising the profession of the law in Lexington.

PARDON OF LETT.—Governor Wright, of New York, has pardoned Benjamin Lett, who has been in the State Prison at Auburn for several years, under a conviction for arson in burning the steamer Great Britain.

THE WEATHER.—A Philadelphia paper says one or two of our friends who went into the country a week ago "to pass the summer," came back yesterday "to pass the winter."

THE LEDGER COAL COMPANY have contracted to deliver 125,000 tons of coal the coming season, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the payment of the interest due in London.

THE BILL providing for a State Lunatic Asylum has passed the New Jersey Senate by a great majority.

DONATION.—Samuel Appleton, of Boston, has presented fifty thousand dollars to the Boston Athenaeum for the purchase of a library.

THE ALABAMA CONFERENCE of the Methodist Episcopal Church commenced its annual session at Wetumpka on the 27th ult. Bishop Andrews presiding.

The Ohio Legislature has passed a new militia bill, which requires every man to turn out, pay a fine of fifty cents, or work one day upon the public roads.

CONCORDANCE.—A complete
Scriptures. By Alexander. Re-
vised edition; with an introduc-
tion. L.L.D.

now opened to the public is not
the original is diversified of
ance, but is a full and complete
as a Doubtful fact. The principal
exists in the exclusion of the
an incommensurate to the larger
of which have been depre-
containing recent discoveries,
Cruden. The condensation of
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bulk of the work, greatly facilitat-
passage.

Technology will gladly avail them-
of reference, furnished them in
compactness, and at so low a

her a good Concordance is as
while it enables him to make a
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tending on the subject of instruction
is fully preferable to consulting Lim-
mer books which he may use.
that for accuracy it will bear
of the kind heretofore pub-
lished at which it is offered, its
will receive a liberal patronage.
of \$150 in sheep. A liberal dis-
count is taken.

DANIEL & LINCOLN, and for
may 22 31

has the pleasure of announcing
public that he has taken for a

and spacious Hall, finely built
lacks, at Pin-hing, Long Island
ages of this establishment, it is
try to speak in this brief no-
tion, accessibility, adaptation
whole, of to any other consid-
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the subscriber has associated
or Orange, N. J., whose name
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miles from the city of New
a day from 21 Peck Slip, and
ulton street, once a day during
uring the Summer months, and
the Brooklyn School will
y in May next when the sub-
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FIELD, CONN.—The Summer
amusement on Wednesday, 30th of
weeks.
New York and Boston; and is
its location and its healthful-
limited, and no pains are spared
ing their morals, and promote
shing, fuel and light. \$150 per

D. HEMENWAY, Principal,
D. and Rev. O. Eastman, New
Posit; Rev. John R. Adams,
Ksq. Norwich; Rev. Dr. Hawes,
T. T. Williams, Hartford; and
it may be had, during the first
address with Rev. Mr. East-
man.

1892 22 61

WEDNESDAY NEXT WEEK—A Com-
munion Service, by Moses Stuart, Professor
of Theology at Andover,
Mass.

MARSH H. NEWMAN

189 Broadway, N. York.

—HIG SCHOOL.—This School, located in the City of Columbia, Co., N. Y.—has been furnished, and the Principals are anxious to furnish, and are commencing about fifty beds from commencing a view of the for several miles below. The school is situated on the West—Canada, and is a very fine institution of a daily study, but in these pleasant scenery, the necessary result.

to furnish the scholars with the element, not so much by removing the preparatory his mind to surgical

its kindness and attention, in the care of parents; to privileges of life, or for admission to the pupils will receive careful and judicious influence, its from recreation, will be accompanied to and on taken to insure safety in two sessions of twenty-two commencing the first Wednesday of the first Wednesday in November. The usual bookstore prices, or early in advance.

letter, or otherwise, to the
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non Springs, Col. Co., N. Y.
aces.
Puttsfield; Rev. Dr. Hopkins,
; Rev. J. H. Fisher, Worth-
chmond; J. G. Locke, Esq.,
J. Knowles, Hon. E. Bagg,
Springs; A. McCreary, Esq. Al-
W. Miner, M. D., Union R.
V. Bagg, M. D., Union R.

DL.—The subscriber has for
orable location in the country
the objection to sending boys
illage of Yonkers, on the Hud-
New York, with which there
age, railroad and steamboats.
in eminence combining a de-
romantic scenery of the sur-
rounded expressly for Bonding
for females. The Ladies'
C. Poore, who has for some
Seminary at Newburgh, and

as a successful teacher. The only to prepare his pupils for industrial pursuits; but to inculcate "the industry which are necessary to the life of the citizen;" and to furnish a home regulated family will be confirmed to twenty on the first Monday in May, Monday in November, with

including usual requisites, ex-
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 Modern Languages, Music,
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Faculty of Williams College:
Conard, M D, Lansingburgh;
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Esq, New York; L W Wells,
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ceton, N. J.; V W Smith, Esq,

G. W. FRANCIS, A. M.
respectfully submitted:—

Mr. Francis, as a teacher of
in view of his intruded re-
ave pleasure in expressing my
intrust their sons to his care
know Mr. F. must be of one
taken in the moral, as well as
And as to his domestic ar-
health, habits, and comfort,
which he is about to occur

to convenience of access from
an extensive patronage among
ed from home.
W. D. SKODGRAFF.

For the education and moral
 of which I have any know-
 ledge, Mr. Francis to such
 call upon, while in the city,
 and if any shall commit
 doubt they will be abundantly
 and moral improvement under
 JOHN C. LORD.

have been long and intimate. They have passed away since the war, and during the greater part of a popular and successful career, his long experience of education as a teacher, must have been entrusted to his pupils, and he must have been a powerful force in the development of many of our best men and women.

of Mr. F. to all with whom
influence; and his family as
his care.

N. MURRAY.

Francis for the last 16 or 18
great energy of character of

and of uncompromising integrity, thorough and successful. Teacher of my son from the results highly gratifying and thoroughly acquainted with more mission to our colleges, and a method and habit of study, the continuance of his education.

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thoroughly instructed in ac-
tivities in moral and religious
qualified by her kindness and
d. which is to be a temporary
man of my acquaintance.
THOS. C. BRIDGEMAN.

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The Jamestown Journal.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY A. FLETCHER, AT JAMESTOWN, CHAUTAUQUE COUNTY, NEW YORK.

VOL. XIX.

Friday Morning, March 29, 1845.

NO. 978.

THE BEREAVED MOTHER.

O, Mother, tell of every gem
That shines in beauty round thy way;
Of flowers, nursed by the parent stem,
And fondly sheltered from decay.
Beneath its own protecting shade,
—It seemed those blossoms could not fade,
But Death with tyrant sway,
Called for his wreath ere luste gleam—
Mother, 'ere with them turn for rest
Not to the sky, for lo! hath been
The same wild beauty of the dead;
And now thy quivering heart is rent,
Each ray of glory, far hath fled.
In vain it haunts its softest blue
Above thee, eyes of softer hue,
A gentle radiance shed,
And thy pathway bright and blest;
The heaviest sky will bring to rest.
Spring, with her blossoms rich and fair,
Will weep but anguish in thy heart;
The brightest flowers that pealed their
Just spread their petals to depart;
And Summer with her thousand beams
Of joy and hope, will bring sad dreams;
There was not what thou art.
When Summer winds thy cheek caressed,
And woke glad music in thy breast,
Not all the glories of the year
Can still thy soul's deep yearning voice—
Chase from thy cheek one bright tear,
Or make thy mourning heart rejoice;
The forms of thy lamented ones
Will ne'er depart, the thrilling tones
Of thy soul's choir, will ne'er be mute,
Will cling like fadings to thy nest,
And bring thee but a mournful rest.
The rising sun will bring but grief—
He for thy treasures looks in vain;
The silver moonbeams no relief
Can give to that deep throbbing pain;
The starry host will tread the sky,
Unnoticed by thy tearful eye,
And music's soothing strain
Hang idly on thy careless ear;
Its notes have lost the power to cheer,
O, is there ought that can give thee peace?
Pale mourner, is there not a balm,
To bring thee anguish's calm release,
And o'er thy spirit breathe a calm?
There is a voice that sweetly swells
O'er sorrow's wildest, darkest spells;
A voice that can dispel all gloom,
Death's sting and give thee rest,
O, listen to the glad behest!
"Bring to my arms the tender child,
My kingdom blooms with flowers so young;"
Thus spake the Lord and sweetly smiled,
While to his breast an infant clung;
I bear them to my upper clime,
Above the stormy shores of time,
And o'er each head is hung,
In the bright gardens of the free,
The robe of immortality.
O, heed the voice; and though alone
Thy bark speeds o'er life's foaming sea,
Joy for the rescued, senseless ones
Will fill thy soul with melody;
Thou wilt not mourn bereft of hope,
For Christ his stores of love will ope,
And show his loving heart;
Before his holy dear ones, blest,
O, Mother, Christ will give thee rest.
A SOUVENIR.

FROM THE ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

SANTA CRUZ, (W. I.) January 31, 1845.
I remarked in a former letter, that the fruits of this island, abundant as they are, have no comparison, in value, with our own. Nor are our advantages, in other respects, over those enjoyed in tropical climates, less marked and decided. Sugar, rum, and molasses are the only exportable products of this island. Porto Rico adds coffee, and Cuba tobacco, to their sugar staple. But each of these islands are indebted to us for the 'staff of life.' We supply them also with salted provisions. And for every species of manufactured articles they look either to Europe or America. Nor, taking the year through, is even their climate to be preferred to our own. The winter months may be delightfully passed here, but the islanders are as anxious to escape from the burning suns of June, July, August, and September, as we are desirous of avoiding the frosts and snows of January, February and March.
The planters are now busily engaged in making sugar. Their wind mills from every eminence, are playing merrily. We have made the acquaintance of several planters, from whom we have invitations to visit their estates, the drives to which, upon magnificent roads, shaded by cocoa-nut, tamarind, orange and lime trees, are exceedingly picturesque. The cocoa-nut grows from forty to sixty feet high, the trunk of which for thirty feet is without branch, limb, or leaf. The tree is not only an evergreen, but is for ever bearing, the lowest branches containing the fully-ripe coconuts. The branches, after ripening their fruit, go into the seed and yellow leaf, and fall to the ground. Above is a strata with nearly ripe fruit, then one with fruit half-grown, and finally another with fruit just formed. The tamarind tree is large, with a leaf like the locust. The fruit grows in a pod resembling the Lima bean. The orange trees are frequently seen here from 20 to 25 feet high. They are now in their glory. You can conceive of nothing more beautiful than an Orange Grove when the trees, as now, are loaded with large yellow fruit, hanging in clusters of four, five, six, and even seven to the stem. The lemon and lime trees are smaller, but produce almost as abundantly.
The mahogany tree grows here also, but not as thrifly as in South America. And the log-wood, looking as tough and crabbed as when seen in front of our Friend McClure's store, also grows in clumps by the

road-side. There is also the silk-tree, (the largest upon the island,) with a large trunk and open, I have never blanket, covered with foliage, which furnish a grateful shade. The cabbage tree, of uniformly graceful symmetry, is highly ornamental to groves and gardens.—The body looks as if it came from a mould or turning-lathe. The machine, by its fragrant odors, invites you to repose under its shading branches. But there is poison in its taste or touch. It bears an apple of such delicate flavor, that the temptation to 'eat thereof' is very strong. But this may not be done with impunity. Indeed, if you take shelter from a shower under this tree, drops of rain falling from the leaves upon your hands, raise blisters.

You are less exposed to danger and annoyance from reptiles and insects here than in most other tropical climates. There are no venomous snakes, crocodiles or alligators here. The Lizard abounds, but it is not only harmless but useful, in the war it wages upon mosquitoes. Doct. Stevens, an eminent physician, of whom I shall have occasion to speak again, who has a favorite seat for study and repose, under the generous foliage of a tamarind tree, has fixed a shelf to the tree, near his head, where he feeds the lizard, and where they, apparently in return for his hospitality, sit catching and driving off the mosquitoes, &c. &c. while their protector remains with them. The Centipede, whose bite is worse than that of a wasp, crawls into your bed or clothes occasionally, but not often.—Mosquitoes are 'plentiful,' (as the negroes say,) quite blood-thirsty, and sing as hateful as those you encounter on a Canal Boat upon the Cayuga marshes. But if they get their infernal fangs into us during the day and evening, they are prevented by an impenetrable net which curtains our beds, from making night either hideous or horrible with their music or their sting. But the insect most to be dreaded is the Chicho, or 'Jigger,' that steals imperceptibly into the foot and there deposits eggs which if not seasonably removed, produce 'Elephantiasis,' a disease which dooms the human body to drag a foot and leg which, in size and form, resembles that of the Elephant. This insect gets under the skin, and in six or seven days the part is enlarged to the size of a pea. If it is then carefully extracted without breaking the covering which contains the eggs, no harm ensues, otherwise the blood becomes inflamed, and the foot and leg swell so usually to a frightful extent, presenting through life a disgusting deformity. These deformities are very numerous among the negroes. On a market day, among two or three hundred slaves, you see thirty or forty cases of Elephantiasis, mostly among the old men and women. I saw a slave yesterday not more than 14 years old, with a foot and leg quite as large as that of an ordinary sized Elephant. The slaves thus affected are employed in taking care of cattle, sheep, &c. or doing light work.

The Island is now very sickly. An intermittent fever has attacked most of the slaves and many white people, but has rarely proved severe or fatal. Such fevers, in former seasons, have been succeeded by leprosy, and you see negroes whose fingers and toes have fallen off.

My attention was called the other day by Doct. Stevens, to a phenomenon which reveals, in a striking manner, the wisdom and beneficence of Him to whom we are indebted for all our bounties and blessings. At sunrise the atmosphere, as far up as the eye reaches, over the Island, is transparently clear. Between seven and eight, when the sun begins to assert its supremacy, small specks of snow white clouds appear which gradually enlarge, and finally, towards meridian, have run into each other and taken a form which is described by the Island, presenting a Canopy—or if not irreverent to say so—an Awning, which protects the soil and those who dwell upon it, from the burning rays of the sun during the hours of its greatest power. But for this beneficent intervention of elements between the Earth and the Sun, its intense heat would prove like fatal to vegetable, animal and human existence. Nor is this, in the opinion of Dr. S. the only benefit derived from the cloud that canopies the Island. He insists that most of our rain, instead of being drawn from the Ocean, is taken up from the moisture upon the Island, condensed and returned to us in gentle showers.

The late Joseph Tuckerman, of Boston, who passed the winter of 1837 here, kept tables of the temperature for the months of December, January, February, March and April. The mean temperature for December was 75 3/4 degrees; for January 76; for February 77 1/2; for March 74; for April 76. The highest degree attained by the thermometer was 81 1/2 in December, 81 3/4 in January, 82 in February, 84 1/2 in March and 85 in April. The greatest variation of temperature, in any day, was in December 71-2, in January 7-2, in February 8-2, in March 14-1, in April 7-2. The ordinary daily variations of temperature are from 3 to 6 or 7 degrees. These changes, unless the thermometer is consulted, are scarcely perceptible. The atmosphere, while the wind comes from the south east, as it does generally, is truly delicious. Easterly winds are pleasant, nor does a 'norther,' though not so safe for invalids, in the least disturb persons in health.

My bed-room is without window glass, and although sleeping with the Venetian blinds open, I have never blanket, covered with foliage, which furnish a grateful shade. The cabbage tree, of uniformly graceful symmetry, is highly ornamental to groves and gardens.—The body looks as if it came from a mould or turning-lathe. The machine, by its fragrant odors, invites you to repose under its shading branches. But there is poison in its taste or touch. It bears an apple of such delicate flavor, that the temptation to 'eat thereof' is very strong. But this may not be done with impunity. Indeed, if you take shelter from a shower under this tree, drops of rain falling from the leaves upon your hands, raise blisters.

There is now quite a Fleet of Merchantmen, awaiting the Sugar Crop, in our Harbor. Eight Danish Barks and Brigs, with one American Ship, two Brigs and two Schooners. The brig Eliza, of New York, is now taking in cargo, and will sail in five or six days for New York. Mr. Hill is also loading the schooner Onizimo for New York, to sail on Saturday.

The bark Triton of Copenhagen, is a very beautiful vessel. Her gentlemanly commander, Capt. Poulsen, went into the forest and laid the axe to the first tree for his keel, and then followed up the tree, directing every step, until with his sails set, and her flag unfurled, he stood upon the quarter deck of a fine vessel as ever left Denmark. She has cabin accommodations for sixteen passengers, and I really don't know where sixteen persons, at sea, enjoy more luxuries. Mr. Schoenro, who is part owner of the Triton, joined with Capt. Poulsen in an invitation to the Americans here, to Tea, the other evening, on board. We had a row in the bay, by the bright but mellowed rays of a moon.

"That scorns the eye of vulgar light," with music and melody, before going on board. After Tea the party came on deck and beguiled an hour in the 'mazy dance.'

A day or two afterwards, Capt. Davis invited us with a party of twenty, to Dinner, on board his ship, the Emily. This Dinner, graced as the table was, by several peculiarly American dishes, was exceedingly home-like, and when 'Absent Friends' were remembered in a glass of generous old Madeira, the eyes reflected the emotions of the heart.—Among the luxuries upon the table, was a profusion of Green Marrowfat Peas, the estate of Mr. Lang, a young Scotchman, who I infer, takes great pleasure in regaling his friends with delicacies, for on the following day, at the table of Messrs. Hill and Walker, who, in their bachelor establishment, 'live at a beautiful old rate,' I had the double pleasure of meeting Mr. Lang and of renewing my acquaintance with his fine Marrowfat Peas.

I have been surprised in visiting the estates, at the many little comforts enjoyed by the Slaves, and the neatness of most of the negro houses. These houses are in a cluster, near the Planter's mansion. Each family has its home. The character and habit of each family are indicated by the appearance of their house. If the man is industrious, and the woman frugal and neat, you see a comfortable bed, table, chairs, trunks, &c., with a paragon, looking glass, and a variety of simple ornaments, all tidily arranged. On the other hand, if the man is idle and the woman trifling, the picture is reversed. They have only the necessities of life, and these, neglected and dirty, proclaim the wide contrast between industry and sloth.

Mr. Minura of New York, and Doct. Kellogg of Hamilton, U. C. left us yesterday for New Orleans. Doct. K. who is much respected, has not, I am sorry to say, yet realized the advantages hoped for by a change of climate. Mr. Minura is quite well. We parted with them most unwillingly. Of some four invalids from America, now here, all but four are convalescing. Miss Dodge of New York, is sinking very rapidly. Mr. Butterfield of Chicago, has been unfavorably affected for a week, but is now mending under favorable auspices. Mr. Campbell of Philadelphia, who rather lost than gained health for the first seven weeks, is now decidedly better.

Doctors Upson and Moore, the former coming here for his health, which is improving, and the latter as the medical attendant of Mrs. Livingston; and Dr. Buckler of Baltimore, whose Son is very ill, have been exceedingly attentive and kind to all the American invalids. With these gentlemen, in connection with Doct. Stevens, who is known to the Faculty all over the world as a most eminent Physician. Patients have all that Medical science and experience can do for them.

Married, in Gardiner, William Bran to Sybil Towl, both of Gardiner.
We've heard of females taking chalk,
To keep their skins from tan;
But for the first we hear to-day,
A lady fond of Bran.

Recipe.—To prevent trouble from your neighbor's chickens—call the attention of the cook to the annoyance. This has often been tried with success. So, at least says an exchange paper.

"Mike, why don't you fire at them as ducks, boy, don't you see you've got the whole flock of 'em before your gun."
"Faith, so I have. mon—but when I get aim at one, another swims right behind him and me!"

FROM PRESIDENT DWIGHT'S TRAVELS.

Sketch of the Life and Character of FARMER AMES.

In Dedham lived the Hon. Fisher Ames. This gentleman was born April 9, 1753, of respectable parents and was educated at Harvard College, where he took the degree of A. B. in 1774. He then commenced the study of the law; and soon after he began the practice, was regarded as an advocate of distinguished talents. In 1789 he was chosen a member of the Convention, for ratifying the Federal Constitution. The following year he was elected a representative from the district of Suffolk to the national legislature; and was regularly re-elected during the presidency of General Washington. In all these situations, he distinguished himself by sound wisdom, most impressive eloquence, inviolable integrity, and exalted patriotism. After his speech on the necessity of making appropriations for carrying into effect the treaty with Great Britain, delivered April 28th, 1790, one of his antagonists objected to taking the vote, which was to decide the question at that time; because the house was borne away by the power of his eloquence. From this period he generally declined public business on account of the imperfect state of his health; yet he several times accepted a seat at the council board. This, however was obviously done to serve his country; not to gratify himself. He loved retirement; and delighted in his family. For public life, at the same time, he had little relish. During his retirement, however, he never forgot the interests of the dangers of his country.—Feeble as he was, he published a few years before his death, a series of political essays, which were then highly esteemed as specimens of original thought and superior wisdom. Few men have so much good sense as Mr. Ames possessed; and none with whom I have conversed, a mind so ready to furnish at every call the facts which should be remembered; the truths which should be declared; the arguments which should be urged; language in which they might be clearly and forcibly expressed; and images with which they might be beautifully adorned. His imagination was perhaps too brilliant, and too rich. It would hardly be said, that any of the pictures which he drew, were ill-drawn or out of place; yet it might, I think, be truly said, that the gallery was crowded. The excess was not, however the consequence either of a defective taste, or a solicitude to shine; but the produce of fancy ever creative, always exuberant, and exerting its power, more easily in this manner than in any other.

To speak and write as he spoke and wrote, was only to permit the thoughts and images, which first offered themselves, to flow from his lips or his pen.
Mr. Ames was distinguished by a remarkable and very amiable simplicity of character. In circles where any man would have thought it an honor to shine, and where he always shone with superior lustre, he appeared entirely to forget himself, and direct all his observations to the entertainment of the company; and the elucidation of the subject.—Wherever he conversed, it was impossible to fail of receiving both instruction and delight. But the instruction flowed not from the strife of talents, nor the ambition of being brilliant. Whatever was the field of thought, he expanded it; whatever was the theme of discussion, he gave it a new splendor; but the manner in which he did both showed irresistibly, that they were the most obvious and the least laborious employments of such an understanding and such a faculty.
His moral character was still more estimable. His integrity appeared to be direct without effort, and without deliberation; it appeared to be straight because it had never been warped; to dictate what was right, because it had not learned to do what was wrong. His sense of rectitude, both public and personal, was not only exact, but delicate and exquisite. His patriotism was glowing.
As a public man, Mr. Ames was an object both of envy and praise; but I should more strongly covet his private character.

Of the inspiration of the Scriptures he was firmly satisfied. It ought to be observed, that although he had read extensively the noblest works on the external evidences of Revelation, yet the Divine origin of the Scriptures was most deeply impressed on his mind by their contents. 'No man' said he, 'ever did or ever will become truly eloquent, without being a constant reader of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and simplicity of its language.' To a mind like his, it was impossible that the dictates of a book thus regarded, should be indifferent. Accordingly he professed publicly the religion which it enjoins, and adorned his profession with a life irreproachable. Through the great and the gay world he passed without a stain. On his follies he looked with pity; on its splendors with self-possession. No opinion, no practice was adopted by him, because it was fashionable. In the devotions of his closet, and in the duties of Christian benevolence, he found a satisfaction, which grandeur rarely knows and applause can never confer. Humble, sincere, and submissive, he often shed, in intimate religious conversation, the tear of contrition, and lamented his want of fervor in his addresses to God. When his end was approaching, with a consciousness that it was near, he said 'I have peace of mind. It may arise from stupidity; but I believe it is founded on a belief of the gospel.' My hope

is in the mercy of God through Jesus Christ. The Divinity of the Savior he admitted without a question, and it would seem, from a minute investigation of the subject.

AN ELOQUENT PRACHER.—There is scarcely an intelligent reader who has not heard of the Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, of Philadelphia. He is pastor of the Independent Methodist Church, North 11th street.—His name has been to-day called to our mind, in consequence of reading a just tribute to his exalted abilities as a pulpit orator, while the columns of the Cincinnati Herald. Its editor when lately in Philadelphia, heard him on the great subject of Christ's ascension; and he thinks it one of the finest specimens of pulpit oratory he ever listened to. In his fine passages of spiritual soaring, he held a dense auditory in 'breathless' silence. He spoke as he advanced, of the 'expecting array of saints and angels, the chariots and horses of fire';—the cloud, dark beneath, but reflecting above, the glory of heaven; the pause of the Savior, when the cloud had received him, while the celestial host stood silent, as he gazed once more on familiar scenes—Nazareth, his birth-place, the temple in which he had taught, the desert where five thousand had been fed, the mountain of prayer, the grave of Lazarus, Gethsemane and Calvary.

Then began the ascent; the throng following, passing worlds upon worlds in their upward flight, far above all principalities, and powers, and thrones, and dominions, till the gates of the Eternal City were reached, when with electric power, he introduced the sublime colopathy in the Psalm, 'Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let the king of glory in.' He seemed to gather power as he rose into the heaven of heavens. His tall slender form stretched to its utmost height; his eyes flashing as with the splendors of eternity.

Every stroke of the pencil brought out a new feature—added a richer glow; every tone became more and more rapacious, till the ascent was completed, and the gates closed on the burning throne.

I drew a long breath, and felt as if I should be glad to descend. But no!—the preacher paused for a moment, as if gathering strength for a bolder flight, and then called his auditors to go with him to the glories of the coronation. I will not attempt to give even an idea of this crowning effort. One would almost imagine that Milton had risen from the dead, and in his lofty diction was revealing the mysteries of the inner sanctuary. Without doubt, Stockton surpasses all men I ever heard, in a rich, bold, and well proportioned imagination. For were it not for its exact proportions it would seem, beyond measure extravagant. But, in his highest soaring, he moves with such ease, poises himself so dexterously, that the circle of the heavens seem to be his natural elements."

THE CHEROKEES.—A letter recently received in this city, from an eminent chief of the Cherokee nation, represents that people as already somewhat excited by apprehensions of the effects of the annexation project upon their peace and welfare. It may be remembered that in consequence of the filling up of the Mountain Counties of Georgia, and the adjacent portion of Tennessee, the Cherokees found themselves surrounded by evicted whites who, while in fact not half as civilized as the Cherokees, or capable of becoming as good citizens, deceived and bullied our Government into forcibly removing from their homes a people whom they were bound by treaties older than the Government itself to protect and defend in the quiet enjoyment of their ancestral possessions. When the Cherokees removed West, their present territory was guaranteed to them for ever; yet already are the traces of the primordial forest have disappeared from their fields and plantations, a large party in Arkansas is clamoring for their removal yet farther West!—If Texas be annexed, without some very decided action on the part of Congress, completely surrounding the new Cherokee Country with our settlements, it is obvious that these poor victims of civilized and Christian rapacity will soon be compelled, under some pretext or other, again to surrender their pleasant homes to the rapacity of the border run-sellers and the gangs of white vagabonds who live around and upon them. It is not possible that there may yet be found virtue and intelligence in our People to defeat some one scheme of rapacity and National crime? [Trib.]

OUR COUNTRY'S SAFETY.—The blessings of a good education must be extended to the remotest corners of the Republic; the children of the humblest son and daughter of the State must be educated well and thoroughly, so that in knowledge they shall be on an equality with the rich and the wealthy; and above all, the sacred duties of parents and the solemn teachings of Religion must never be forgotten.
To our mothers and our fathers we must ever look for wise daughters, great statesmen, pure patriots and noble defenders of our country and country's rights. It is around the domestic hearth, by the efficacious teachings of the mother and the earnest appeals of the father, that men of undaunted patriotism and daughters of angelic purity are raised up to bless and honor their parents and preserve the institutions of the Republic.
[N. Y. Sun.]
These two lines are just put in, to fill out the column. That's all!

SCIENCE FOR FARMERS.—Whoever takes a hoe in his hand, or puts a seed into the ground, engages in the most important of the arts and sciences, but in one least understood. Whether a farmer chooses or not—whether he knows it or not—he is daily and hourly working with principles of science; he is performing practically what the philosopher experiments at home, and what the chemist tries in his laboratory; he is surrounded in his fields by those wonderful operations which the most learned men often most desire to witness.—They who have most thoroughly learned the nature of the earth, air and water, light and heat, and studied most about the growth and nature of plants, are the men who most feel the need of those observations which the farmer has the best opportunity to make, as his work is among the scenes where the plants grow, the rain falls, and the sun shines.

Nothing is plainer to the farmer than that the students need such opportunities of observing and such experience as he enjoys. Nothing is more common than to hear him say so. He often condemns the writers of agricultural books and newspapers, for not going to work, instead of confining themselves at home; he sees and feels the reason why they should look at every subject on both sides;—and doubtless, if more men who study, should at the same time direct and engage in the labors of the field, they and the world would be the gainers. Some have occasionally been heard to say so, who despise all 'book farming,' and believe that practical experience is every thing. Let us look a moment at that question.

A plant in the dark grows white. What is the reason of that? A seed laid in a dry place will not sprout; but moisten and warm it, and it soon begins to grow. The heads of wheat lately taken from the wrappers of an Egyptian mummy, have grown and produced seeds of their own, after two thousand years or more. Why is that? A crop of corn, clover, or any other plant, in one season gets a thousand or ten thousand pounds of charcoal from some where. Where does it come from? Not from the ground, for it was not there. Ah! we need the aid of science to explain it.

St. Louis is overflowing with prosperity—according to the last Republican. We notice by its statistical tables, that there was erected, during the last year alone, 1146 buildings. Of these, many were churches, public edifices, and costly private residences. But great as the improvement was in 1844, it says the amount to be expended in building, in 1845, will quite equal it. Many blocks of houses, for business purposes and private residences, are already commenced or projected; and it is estimated that 40,000,000, of brick will be required for the consumption of this year.—Of course, a very large amount of mechanical labor will be required in and about the erection of these houses. We copy the following caution to dry goods merchants, lawyers, physicians, &c. of whom it would seem, there are more than enough.

While on this subject we may add, we think, with great truth, that other descriptions of business do not hold out like encouraging prospects. So many new dry goods and commercial houses have been opened here, within the last two years, as, in our opinion, to have gone beyond the actual consumption of articles of trade; and there must be a pause, until emigration shall supply the necessary demand, and authorize the location of new business men among us. We say this in all sincerity; for otherwise many, who have directed their attention to this section of the western country, might be induced, by the generally prosperous condition of our city and State, to determine on emerging in commercial pursuits here.

We might add another last word. Our city is overflowing with professional men—lawyers and physicians; and there are so many accessions, as to require from us a warning voice to those who may yet desire to come. In both of these professions, it is an exceedingly difficult thing for new comers to make their way. The whole ground is pre-occupied. There is more than a sufficiency of talent and industry; and many respectable men are necessarily kept, by causes over which they have no control, from prominence and usefulness which they deserve to attain.

BROOM HANDLES.—Twenty-three boxes containing some two thousand broomhandles, were shipped a few days since for London.—We understand that some persons are raising the brush in Ohio, and have obtained the handles from this valley, shipping the raw material to England, and there manufacture the Brooms.
[Northampton Courier.]

The rules of etiquette, if we may judge from the conduct of some fashionable people, are too often brass rules, instead of golden ones.

The human body may be loaded with chains, the rack and the dungeon may waste the flesh and subdue its strength, but mind retains its freedom, still unconquered and unconquerable.

The Texas scheme, as passed by both Houses of Congress, unlike the fabled apple of Sodom, has not the merit of even a fair outside.

moor has appointed Professor Charles Adams, of Middlebury College, to be State Geologist, under the act providing for a Geological Survey of that State. An arrangement has been made, by which the counsel and advice, and personal attention in Vermont of Dr. Hitchcock, President of Amherst College, and late Geologist of Massachusetts are secured in connection with this survey.

N. Y. Tribune

All persons require Facts.

A beautiful and touching picture of the end of the erring, on whom the world looked coldly. Oh remember such not so coldly.

Lorraine's Pills.

THE BRIDGE OF SIGNS.

THESE Pills are now acknowledged by thousands that use them daily, to be the only medicine that fairly takes the BANNER from all others. They cause no pain or uneasiness of any kind in their operation, and require neither change of diet nor care of any kind. This medicine has actually done wonders. It has established a reputation unrivaled, on its own merits, without being pushed up continually in the papers.

One more unfortunate, Woe to the poor, Really importunate, Gone to her death!

The attention of the reader is respectfully called to the following highly respectable notices of the Lorraine's Pills, an income-producing medicine—and it will be seen its achievements are most extraordinary, as daily experience speaks more and more remarkable cures, where other medicine had entirely failed of giving even relief.

Take her up tenderly, Lift her with care, Fashioned so slenderly, Young, and so fair.

Ann, Dec. 17th, 1843.

Who was her father? Who was her mother?

Sir,—I have sold all the pills I had of you, please send another lot immediately. The sale of Lorraine's vegetable Pills is rapidly on the increase—they are becoming very popular. I sell more and more every day. As a curative medicine and purifier of the blood, I think they stand unrivaled. One fact I have noticed, that no one that has used them finds any fault with them; they have wrought some very great cures. One lady, who has been confined to the house and bed, a great part of the time, for twenty years, is now cured and able to work most of the time, after having taken 3 boxes of Lorraine's Pills! I might name many other cases where the cures have been as great, but have not time.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Respectfully yours, J. E. F. MARSH.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Portland, Me., Nov. 7th, 1843.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Sir,—Please send us one gross of Lorraine's Pills, we have sold all we had last. They have given very good satisfaction, better than any other pills which we have in our market. I think in a short time they will take the place of all others. We have had no fault found with them whatever; but, on the contrary, they have been praised loudly. I think we could have quite a number of highly respectable certificates from our citizens.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Respectfully yours, E. MASON.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Chelsey, Jan. 3d, 1844.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Unable to raise the hand to the head!

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Sir,—For three years, Scrofula had produced such effects upon my constitution, that I was unable to raise my hand; the bones were in different places destroyed by ulceration, and I feared they might reach the brain, or vital organs. My pains were violent, all medicines recommended did no good. At last, I took Lorraine's Vegetable Pills, which gave immediate relief, and have entirely cured me.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Respectfully, your obedient servant, JAMES COLSON, Esq.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

November, 1844.

Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

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A RACE ON THE BAHAMA BANKS.

BY NED BUNTINE.

Fancy yourself, reader, cloud-borne over a boundless forest of thick-growing, broad-branched trees, each leaf, bud, flower and bough being formed of purplish-golden light, which like diamonds in clear star-light, glitters and sparkles in the dark blue of the night. Fancy your mist-formed chariot to be gliding along through these tree-topps of light, like a waving breeze; and as it moves ripplingly along, a gentle swell precedes it, breaking buds and flowers from the thin boughs. Look at each little gem of light sinking from your touch, and fancy if you can that you hear a low, sweet music, as of many water-drops beating upon thin pearl shells, while the growing red-branched coral in its island-makings, crackles a merry cantic accompaniment! You can paint these wild fancies upon your mind's canvass? If so, you can fully appreciate a night-sail on the Bahama Banks.

Conc, and seat yourself with me out upon our arching bowsprit, and glance over the gilded prow of my swift-gliding craft, out upon the flashing waters. The sea over which we are sailing is about six fathoms in depth, and on the ocean bottom you will perceive a perfect forest of sea-fans, purple-branched, and interlaced with each other; a meadow of pinken coral, with here and there interspersed a dark, chestnut-colored sponge, on which the mermaids seat themselves, with their gleaming shells, pearls, and wreck-gems, with which their jetty locks, and contrast their peerless charms. Our vessel, built like a dolphin, seems to sit in the arms of the blue ocean, as the dark pupil of a gay woman's azure eye floats in the soft iris which surrounds it. Aloft, from the thin peaks of our bending spars, our banner flags, looking like a reflection of the azure star-lit sky, tinged with pink and white above it. Around, the horizon is measured by our eye-sight, and not even a speck is there to destroy its curvilinear grace. Above, beneath, around, all is as God has made it; beautiful!—unpaintedly beautiful!

Another fancy, reader. Do you see your der stream of slow-moving silvery light, a few fathoms in advance of our bows? It looks like a lengthened reflection of dim fire-flame cast upon the drifting current. It is a light which would flash fearfully quick and bright, were you or I to topple from our seat, down into the gleaming waters. It is a shark! His rapid motion agitates the waters, which are filled with phosphoric animalcules, causing his wake to look like a stream of silvery light. The shark keeps on, ever near us; he is hungry, and waits for a victim.

Now look within the spray-gemmed circle of our bows. Do you see here and there, like the quick, bright flashings of 'heat-lightning' before a summer-night's shower, fast-moving rays of brightness? Behold the hues—how changeable! Now palish blue, now gold-and-green, and now pinken as the reflected smiles of sunset. 'Tis the merry dolphin, sporting in our path. Far out upon our board-hood bow, do you not hear a sound like an arrow's rushing flight through the air? Observe the slender thread of flashing water rising between you and the blue, thread-like horizon, even as a draught ray of the sun, linking sky and sea. It rises like a fountain jet, and then dissolving into a thin smoke-like mist. It is the porpoise, gamboling in his awkward way; for all things leap with joy upon the 'Banks' in a bright summer's night.

In the fall of 1839 I took my last cruise upon the 'Bahama Banks.' I hope it may not be the last, for as a sick infant years for its mother's smile, as it longs for her gentle rockings, as it pines to hear her low-toned voice of kindness, so does my land-bound heart sick for the flashing face of old Ocean, its lofty heavings, and its wild converse! Oh God! save me from dying on the land!

I have a strange, wild, yet I think pleasant theory; one which I never before have uttered, although in many a fevered hour at sea I have cherished it as a young lover cherishes hopes of future bliss. When a sailor dies, and is enveloped in many a snowy fold, and if he be the owner of Liberty's son, he is entombed in her own star-spangled drape. Then, with heavy weights he is ballasted deep and well; God's holy blessing is invoked, and he is given to the ocean-splutter. The waters open, bubble for a moment, and with a gurgling echo fall asleep again. The body sinks far down; down below the dominion of sharks, or whales, or living things; down where the liquid mass becomes too dense to permit of decay or decomposition; too dense for it to sink far below, and the weight alone is too great to permit it ever to rise. There, in the blue depths of the sea, will it remain enveloped in an imperishable shroud, until Gabriel's trump shall sound the muster-roll for all. Then, if he died in youth's blossoming-time, with the pencillings of beauty in his face, and the lines of grace in his manly form, even as he died, unaltered, in the freshness of life's spring, will he rise from his deep blue quiet grave, to meet the countless crowds who come from their dust, mouldered and mouldering of earth. Yes! even as he died; in youth's uncounted hours, or in the slowly measured time of age, so will he rise at the last gathering. Wonder not, then, reader, that believing all this, I should pray for an ocean death and burial.—But this is all foreign to the 'Race,' of which I am to spin my yarn.

On such a night, over such a sea, lighted up with phosphorescent flame, such as I have described in my commencement, we were sailing in the sloop of war Boston, in the latter part of September, 1839. I had the 'first-watch' on deck, and was pacing up and down, counting my own footsteps, and thinking of Mrs Buntine that was to be, when the look-out from the starboard night-head sung out, 'Sail ho! Close aboard Sir, on the weather bow!' I raised my night glass, and at once discovered the stranger. She was a corvette, like ourselves, and had apparently hove to, right in our track, for the purpose of speaking to us. In a moment after we had discovered her, our main top sail was hove aboard, and coming up in the wind, we found ourselves within hail. But an instant elapsed, when a full clear voice sung out through a trumpet from the stranger: 'Sail ho! What ship is that? Where is she bound to, and where from?' Our captain, who had hurried on deck, enveloped in his storm-jacket and sou'-wester, seized the trumpet and answered: 'The United States' sloop of war Boston, Captain Edward B. Babbitt; from a cruise to windward; bound to leeward. Who are you? where from? and where bound to?' 'This is Her Britannic Majesty's sloop of war Nimrod, Lord Paget, commander; Rear-Admiral Douglass passenger; bound to Vera Cruz. Will you keep company? Ours is the fastest sloop in the English navy; we have never been beaten in sailing.' 'Then by the bloody Turks! I'll try you!' said our old captain, who knew his ship better than I know my little Diego wife, and wanted to test the truth of the Englishman's boast.

As we squazed away before the wind, the English officer again hailed our captain, and asked his opinion of the weather, stating at the same time that his barometer was falling.

'I never trust those bloody things in this latitude,' said Babbitt; 'I keep a good look out, and leave the rest to luck; but we shall have a calf-fore before we reach the blue part of the Gulf.'

'Well, Sir, crack on; we'll let the people at Vera Cruz know that you are coming. Be sure to come and dine with us on fresh grub when you get in,' said our English friend.

'Certainly, if you should get in first,' said the old man; 'but friend Johnny, look out for 'risky-sea,' as the land sharks call it. Aloft there, top-men! shake out the reefs in the top-sails; loose to gallant sails and royals; rig out the studding sail booms, and pile on the rags! Two quarter-masters at the helm; all hands on deck to trim ship; tell the master's mate to leave the log!'

The old skipper was in earnest; and our spars bending and our hull creaking, as we sped through the clouds, some of which we were doing. The master's mate reported eleven knots, and then the skipper's eye began to lower.

'Run aft the two fore'd guns; start ten of those water-tanks, and set the ring-tail!' shouted he. It was done, and the log was again gone. She ran thirteen-four, and was evidently doing herself justice. The Nimrod, in the first start off, had gained slowly, but now we gradually closed up, and finally passed her, while her full band played 'Britannia rule the Wave,' and drum and fife answered with 'Yankee-Doodle!'

The wind was freshening, and both crafts were dragging a fearful press of sail, which, with the heavy ground-swell, made us pitch and jump like dying whales. The night was not entirely clear, the sky being filled with light fleecy clouds, some of which as they passed over the face of the moon, would throw dark shades upon the water, hiding the English ship completely from view. When the clouds cleared away, she would again appear close in our wake, her tall spars bending like reeds before the gale, her dark hull rising and falling on the foam-covered waves, now lifting as if to touch the sky, again sinking out of sight in the trough between the huge rollers. Thus, during the night, we drove madly on, heading out for the Gulf-Stream, on our course for Vera Cruz.

In the course of three or four hours' sailing we completely lost sight of the Englishman, he being left far in our wake, in spite of his premature boast. The Boston was one of the best war models, and much faster than she looked to be. When our watch-hour was out, the excitement of the race caused me to stay on deck, instead of seeking my berth, and I carelessly threw my sea-cloak around me after we had lost sight of the corvette, and cast myself down on the fore-castle. It lacked probably about an hour of day light, and I was half asleep, when my ear caught a sound like the distant rushing of a mighty storm. I listened an instant, started to my feet, and looked around and aloft, but saw nothing; but the noise increased, and then—Great Heaven!—I saw it all. We were bearing down upon full sail, with speed like the wind, upon boiling breakers!

'Hard down the helm! tack sheets and braces! stand by to shorten sail!' I shouted, with a voice that rang like thunder through the ship. The helmsman obeyed; the ship came up in the wind, but the seamen were not quick enough at the braces; we were thrown flat back. The strain upon the lighter spars was immense. Studding-sail booms, royal and top-gallant masts with their sails wet by the board, and hampered up with broken spars and tangled rigging, we lay broadside to the sea, as helpless as a log upon the water.

Day-light began to pale the east, and fully showed us the horrors of our situation. We were drifting head-on toward upon the rocks, which were not more than half a mile distant! We saw at once, by the huge black pillars of rock, which were enshrouded in foam, that we were near the spot known as 'Dead-Man's Reef.' There was no possible prospect of escape. Our men worked with the energy of despair to clear the wreck, that we might endeavor to beat up to windward. But all appeared to be in vain; each moment swept us nearer the rock, from which, if we struck, death was inevitable. The Englishman saw, but could not aid us. His slowness saved him. Even he had barely time to shorten sail and haul his wind.

During all the terrors of our situation, Capt Babbitt had kept perfectly cool and collected; but to me it seemed the forced calmness of despair. I was mistaken. He was one who never permitted danger to daunt or pals his judgment. His quick eye caught one possible chance of escape; the only one on which hope for a moment might linger. We thought him crazy when he ordered the helmsman to 'put the helm up' and square the yards to go off before the wind. The rocks were right before us, the huge waves breaking against them, throwing sheets of foam hundreds of feet in the air, sounding like continued thunder in our ears. We were in the foam and flying through the midst of it right down upon the rocks. I tried to protest, but I could not; I looked for the sky, and the spray threw itself in rain-bow-lined wreaths between my vision and the clouds. I dared not breathe, so sure did I feel our approaching destruction.

As we neared the rocks, our captain sprang aloft upon the fore-yard. His voice could not be heard, yet he pointed the helmsmen their course with his hand. I then saw his plan. Scarce as wide as our ship was the distance between the two high rocks; one hand's breadth from our course would dash us to atoms; yet through this terrible pass our ears deafened with the breaker's roar, our eyes blinded with foam, were we to pass or die!

Our suspense was dreadful, but it was short. Like an eagle amidst rushing storm-clouds, we dashed into the gorge; one instant, and our very yard-arms grazed the high black rocks; the next, we were in safety! There was no cheering then; no word was spoken as we glided from the boiling danger into the calm sea under the lee of the rocks; but I believe that every man on board our craft uttered a prayer, even if he never had prayed before. It was a silent, yet oh! what a thankful moment!

We soon had new spars sent aloft and new canvass bent. We laid our course for Vera Cruz, under a press of sail, while our English friend had to beat up to windward, and work around the reef. The time thus gained, and our own speed, enabled Capt. Babbitt to pay off the 'risky-sea,' with which he had answered the Englishman's boast.

We had been several days at anchor off the fort 'San Juan de Ulloa,' before the Nimrod made her appearance in the offing. When at last she dropped anchor in the harbor, the writer of this article was ordered by Captain Babbitt to take a boat and go along side of her, bearing his respects to Lord Paget and Admiral Douglass, with an invitation for them to partake of some roast-beef and fresh fruit on board the Boston at the usual dinner hour. The dessert was our skipper's 'risky-sea.'

Nashville, Tennessee.

Water Cure.—Dr Tucker, editor of the Democratic Freeman, published in Syracuse, relates the following interesting case of water-cure, occurring in his own family:

A few weeks since a member of our family, a daughter between five and six years of age, was attacked with an inflammation of the lungs. Her symptoms were pronounced of an alarming character by a skillful physician, who was called in to examine her, and the usual prescription of blister or bleeding with powerful medicines recommended. Her fever was so high, and the pain in her head, chest and limbs so severe, that she could not rest day nor night. We were advised by a friend to try cold water treatment instead of the medicines. With some hesitancy, and misgivings, we resolved to do so, and consequently put the medicines away, as a last resort. The child was dressed of all her clothing and wrapped in linen sheets of four thicknesses, and the child covered with blankets. After remaining in the sheets about an hour, they were changed; and so repeated during the first day of trial. On the second day the proximate of the fever on the second day the wet sheets were applied, and preparation produced with the first application. They were then removed and the patient placed in flannel sheets, where she slept quietly for three hours. The fever returned again in the evening and was broken up in the same manner. This course was pursued for five days, and nothing administered to eat or to drink save cold water, or cold crust coffee. The paroxysms of fever subsided every day, and on the sixth day, when there was none, and the patient was enabled to sit up and receive light nourishment. She soon recovered entirely, and is now well.

We have made the same application to our young son, aged 12 months, who was attacked with a fever, with like success—the application of cloths being confined to the chest and throat.

Fire near Cincinnati.—The residence of Mrs Pike, widow of Gen. Pike, and daughter of Gen Harrison, was recently destroyed by fire, with every thing therein, and the family nearly escaping. It was a splendid residence, just completed, standing on the bank of the Ohio, about three miles above Cincinnati, on the Kentucky shore.

The Alexandria Gazette says: 'The story given the rounds of the papers, concerning the nephew of the late John Randolph, of Roanoke is entirely incorrect. The nephew, who comes in possession of the property, under the compromise concerning the will, is upwards of fifty years of age, is deaf and dumb, and is now a resident at the Insane Asylum, near Baltimore.'

Ups and Downs. Mr. Cist, an old gentleman of Cincinnati well known in that city for his careful antiquarian and statistical research, publishes in the Advertiser the following very curious facts:

'It is useful as well as interesting to notice the changes for the better or worse, which ten or fifteen years serve to, operate in a community. I know a business man on Main street refused credit in 1830, for a store worth twelve dollars. He is now a director in one of the banks, and worth \$150,000 at least. Every cent of this has been made in Cincinnati during that period.'

I know another business man, also on main street, who was refused credit in 1825 by a firm in the drug line, for the amount of five dollars. In 1830 the very firm lent that very man five thousand dollars upon his unendorsed note. I know an extensive dealer in the city, now worth 100,000 dollars, and commands more money on a short notice, than almost any man in Cincinnati, to whom I, as a clerk for a grocery house in 1830, sold a hoghead of sugar, with great misgiving and reluctance, under some apprehension of not getting the money when it became due.

I know a man whose credit was such in 1830 that when I trusted him for a keg of saltpetre, my employer told me I might as well have trusted him in the Ohio. Since that period he has been worth fifty thousand dollars, then a bankrupt, and in 1837 one thousand dollars, again a bankrupt in 1841, and now worth twenty thousand dollars. I know a man good for thirty thousand dollars, who ten years ago exhibited a monkey through the streets of Cincinnati for a living.

I know a heavy business man and bank director who sold apples when a boy, through our streets. I knew one of the first merchants in our city, in 1826, who could at that period, have bought entire blocks on credit, a director in one of the Banks, who within ten years of that period died insolvent and intemperate. Another influential man of that day, whose credit was unlimited, being president of one of our insurance companies, and also a bank director, died within five years, insolvent and intemperate.

Another individual who was considered in 1837, worth half a million dollars, has died since, leaving the estate insolvent. Another individual of credit equal to all his wants, and worth at one time twelve thousand dollars, and a Judge of the Court, died in our city hospital, and was buried at the public expense. I have seen him often presiding at public meetings. The founder of the Penitentiary system, in Pennsylvania and well known in that State and elsewhere as a public man, died a pauper in the Commercial Hospital in this city. I have seen him addressing the Legislature of that State, at Harrisburg, and listened to with the attention and deference that would have been paid to John Quincy Adams, or our other great men of this age.

I know a lady, the descendant of a distinguished governor of Massachusetts, who supports herself by her needle, and the niece of the governor of New Jersey still living, who washes for a subsistence. I know a lady, who thirty years ago in the city in which I then lived, was the cynos

St. Albans Messenger.

"THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS AND THE LIBERTIES OF THE PEOPLE MUST STAND OR FALL TOGETHER."

BY E. B. WHITING.

ST. ALBANS, VT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1845.

VOL. 8.—NO. 382.

Miscellany.

MY FIRST LOAF.

An emergency at last came in my domestic arrangements, for which I was wholly unprepared, despite the admonitory warnings of all good house-keepers, to be prepared when such do occur, as occur they must, in these days of help-wanting. An excellent girl had gone, and her place was supplied by one who I felt, when I beheld her, could never answer that description which had induced me to engage her. She stood demurely before me awaiting her instructions.

"You can make some bread, Nancy; now I want you to sift some flour and set some rising."

"How shall I make it? That never was my work before, but you will tell me how, ma'am, and I can learn quick," was the reply; and the anxious, yet willing expression of her face bespoke a teachable spirit as it also did an inexperienced hand. Heavily did that answer fall upon my ear—"how shall I make it?" Yes, that was the question, how? What a world of experience and power did that little word comprehend. I remember my mother talking of setting the sponge, placing it in a warm situation, baking it when it was just enough raised; these snatches of information I well remember, but the right quantity, quality and number of ingredients, with the just how they should all be put together, was the still unanswered question. There stood Nancy. "Upon the whole," said I, after a moment's thoughtful pause, as there is so much that is more important to do, we'll put this matter off and try baker's bread," and I felt thankful for the respite. Days passed on.

"Cannot Nancy make bread?" asked my husband, at last, "I am getting quite tired of baker's bread."

"She shall make some; but this is beautiful baker's bread, George, I don't know but it's nicer than any home-made bread I ever ate," I replied in a most recommending tone, taking another slice which I did not want.

"There is nothing like good home-made bread, such as my mother used to make." To the first part of this remark, I did not materially object, inasmuch as it was scarcely my own opinion; but when he suggested an equality with his mother's bread, which nothing in his estimation ever excelled, I felt a sad shrinking of the heart at my own conscious inability of obtaining it.

"May you be blest with just such an appetite as you had, when a boy, you ate your mother's bread!" was my inward benediction, as he arose to return to his afternoon business. Sometimes I thought of confessing our dilemma. Had it been the first week of our marriage, it had all been well—he would have smiled at my inexperience—but we had unfortunately been married for some time; and however lovely inefficiency and want of skill may appear in a bride, it assumes quite a different aspect, when not to know is inexcusable ignorance. "I can't do that!" was no longer viewed in the light of maiden timidity, or delicate helplessness—besides it savored so little of "his mother," who was a pattern house-keeper.

But the bread must be made. I arose one morning, cool and courageous, and resolved that day to attempt it. "I will begin with pearl-ash bread; that I am sure will be easiest and much less trouble." So upon pearl-ash bread I was decided. With what anxiety did I mix these important ingredients together. "I will have pearl-ash enough," said I. "I am determined it shall be light," and another spoonful was quickly added. The bread was made, the pans were ready, the fire kindled, and at last it had been satisfactorily deposited in the well-heated oven. I took my seat beside the stove to watch its progress. How anxious was I to see it rise. How ready did I remember the round, plump aspect of my mother's loaves. Time passed on, and despite my watchful attention, and ardent wishes, it was still flat! flat! flat! It grew so beautifully brown, but there it lay, so demure, and so unappealing.

Dinner came, and my husband walked in with a friend or two to dine, as, in the hospitality of his heart he often did. I extended a welcome hand, but I am sure my burnt face and disquieted look were tell-tales of a heart not particularly glad to see them.

We sat down at the table; the mackerel were well broiled; the potatoes well done, the butter was melted—but the bread—the article above all which my husband considered of the utmost importance—which he considered indispensable to be good—was handed round—he took a slice—it certainly did not resemble bread, thickly studded as it was with little brown spots of undissolved pearl-ash; and then how it tasted, a strange mixture of salt and butter, which was altogether unbearable. My husband looked surprised and mortified, and how did I feel. "Is there no other?" he looked significantly at me. I shook my head while he involuntarily moved the unpalatable slice from his plate. How little did I enjoy the society of my agreeable guests. How distant did I wish them; any where but at my own table.

"Had you not better attend to the bread-making yourself," replied George, as soon as we were alone, "and not leave that most important part of cooking to such miserable inexperienced hands?" There was a decision in his gentle tone which I well knew to give me no choice in the matter, and I saw that he little imagined the miserable inexperienced hands upon which he laid such strong emphasis, were neither more nor less than my own, and it did not afford me very much consolation that he expected better things of me.

I went away and wept heartily and humbly, with this pitiful lamentation, "What shall I do?" There stood the piano. What availed the time, talent and industry, which had been spent in learning a few tunes.—It added not an iota to the real comfort of my household. Handsome worsted work adorned our parlor. O, that I could recall the time spent with the embroidery needle, and repossess it, thoroughly and skillfully acquiring the important arts of housewifery. From that moment I resolved to study into my domestic duties; not lightly and loosely as if they were small matters, easily gotten over, but I resolved to know how to become a skillful economical house-keeper. Upon success in this, how much family happiness depends. When I have cut my sweet, light, wholesome loaves, there still lingers, the sad remembrance of the pain, the anxiety, yes, the mortification of my first efforts; with no one to advise and no one to aid me. Mine was a long and wearisome probation in bread-making, and all because I lightly esteemed these great duties, when time and opportunity were freely offered under a mother's eye.

Let not young ladies look upon these duties as mental, or as of slight importance. A household cannot be well ordered and happy unless they are faithfully and intelligently understood. Let no one imagine that a husband's comfort, enjoyment or prosperity, depends alone upon the smiles and ornaments of his parlor. It is skillful and judicious management in the kitchen which does so much towards making home pleasant and prospects bright. Let every young lady who expects to be a wife (and who does not?) look well to these things before she leaves the maternal care. Let her remember that to become truly a "help-meet," implies prudence, sagacity and experience in domestic duties, and let no one enter that important and most interesting relation, with untried powers and unskillful hands.

To Young Men.

How much encouragement have the youth of our country to habits of industry and perseverance in the acquisition of knowledge and the improvement of the mind? As we look back on the past, we read of hundreds who have risen to stations of honor by their own exertions.—There is not an instance on record where a man who put forth all his energies, and determined to be something, did not reach the height of his ambition. It is not those who have what is called a liberal education who are the most useful men in the world, and who alone can occupy stations of trust and honor. On the contrary the most talented men of our country belong to the class who received their education at the work bench, the plough, the press and the anvil.

Who are the most prominent in our congressional and legislative halls, in the pulpits and at the bar? Those who were cradled in poverty, and fought their way through much sorrow and tribulation—who met with hard rubs on every side—who were despised, and reproached, and sneered at, by the proud and the rich. Poor and friendless young men, do you ever feel discouraged? Do you sometimes sink to the earth in despair? Suffer not the indulgence of these feelings, but renew your energy, by pursuing the histories and following in the footsteps of those who have gone before you. You have not more to contend with than others, and the prospect is bright and glorious in the far distant future. Hope on and persevere.

A few years ago, Luther Severance and James Harper, were bringing water by the full to wash type in a printing office; they were knocked about here and there, and scolded by the older boys. But they did not sit down and weep, and declare they would run away from their masters. No, they stuck to their trade, year after year, till they became of age. Where are they now? Severance is to Congress, and Harper is at the head of the largest printing establishment in America, and was recently elected Mayor of the city of New York by a large majority. So much for energy and industry.

Simson Greenleaf, Professor of Law at Cambridge University, is an example of what a man becomes by studious habits. With a limited education, he entered a lawyer's office and by his industry and attention to his books, when he began to practice, took a high stand as a lawyer. For several years he had an extensive practice at the Cumberland bar, till he was called to occupy his present station. He is the author of several works, which rank high with our ablest lawyers.

What young man will fold his hands and slumber when, by active exertions, he can

take a high stand and be eminently useful among his fellow men? Up and be doing! Lose not a day or an hour in sloth, and there is no position too elevated for you, or beyond your reach.

Millerism.

The late papers abound in revolting details of the evils resulting from the faith of the deluded sect chronicled at the head of this article.

The Portland Advertiser gives an account of the trial of Israel Dammon, at Dover, Me. on the 17th ult. before Moses Scott and Seth Lee, Esqs. It exhibits some disgusting details, too gross for the eye and ear of virtue. Dammon figured as one of their Elders. For the purpose of showing the conduct of these parties, though with some reluctance, we give the following extracts:

Dammon was charged with being a vagabond, a common railer and brawler, neglecting to support his family, &c. He pleaded not guilty, and numerous witnesses were examined during the time of the trial, which lasted two days. J. W. E. Harvey testified that he had attended their meetings two days and four evenings. They were hugging and kissing each other; Dammon would lay on the floor, then jump up; they would frequently go into another room. Dammon had no means to support himself that I know of. The meeting appeared very irreligious; have seen him sit on the floor with a woman, his arms around her.

Wm. C. Crosby, Esq. testified. He was at the meeting on Saturday night, from about 7 to 9 o'clock. There was a woman on the floor who lay on her back with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally arouse up and tell a vision which she said was revealed to her. They would at times all be talking at once, halloing at the top of their voices; some of them said there was too much noise in there. By spells it was the noisiest meeting I ever attended. He had seen them in groups hugging and kissing each other. Once saw Elder Hall with his boots off, and the women would go and kiss his feet. One girl made a smack, but did not hit his foot with her lips. Hall said, "He that is ashamed of me before men, him will I be ashamed of before my father and the holy angels." She then gave his feet a number of kisses.

Lorton Lambert testified that he attended a meeting one evening lately, and that Dammon was very abusive; called all other denominations liars, murderers, &c. A woman was present who pretended to have visions, and who was blasphemously called the *Imitation of Christ*.

Job Moody, one of the brethren, affirmed, that the prisoner had repeatedly urged upon them the necessity of quitting all labor.

George Woodbury affirmed he believed in Miss Hammond's visions, because she told his wife's feelings correctly. It was his impression that the prisoner kissed his wife. Believed the world will come to an end within two months; prisoner preaches so. This is the faith of the band.

The first witness offered by the defence was Jas. Ayer, Jr. He denied that a man went into the bed room with Miss Baker. He is an advertiser, and said it was a part of their faith to kiss each other—and that they had bible authority for it. He admitted that prisoner had no other business than to attend meetings. Dammon admitted he had a spiritual wife, and was glad of it. He understood Miss Harmon had a vision at Portland, and was traveling through the country relating it.

"These scenes," says the Advertiser, "are not enacted at Atkinson only. In this city, (Portland) we are informed 'gross deeds,' are done by one section of these fanatics—for there are two. One worshipping with propriety of conduct (so far as we know) at Beethoven Hall,—the other at private houses. The latter hold to the 'kissing,' 'washing each other's feet,' 'abandoning work,' &c. Many of these were once respectable, happy, and comfortably situated. Now, by this delusion of the devil, they are wallowing on the floor, their characters lost, their families broken up, their daughters debased, their minds wild with insanity."

BEAUTIFUL ANECDOTE.—A happier illustration of the wonderful character of the Bible, and the facility with which even a child may answer the greatest of questions, and solve the sublimest of mysteries, was perhaps never given than at an examination of a deaf and dumb institution some years ago in London.

A little boy was asked, in writing, who made the world?

He took the chalk and wrote underneath these words—

"In the beginning God created the Heavens and the earth."

The clergyman then inquired in a similar manner—

"Why, did Jesus Christ come into the world?"

A smile of gratitude rested on the countenance of the little fellow as he wrote—

"This is a faithful saying, worthy of all acceptance, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners."

A third was then proposed, evidently

adapted to call the most powerful feelings into exercise.

"Why were you born deaf and dumb, when I can hear and speak?"

"Never," says an eye witness, shall I forget the look of resignation which sat upon his countenance, as he again took the chalk and wrote—

"Even so, Father, for it seemed good in thy sight."

Raising the Wind.—John Boyd, a shoemaker of Newport, has, we learn, entered complaints against all the towns in this county, Lempestre excepted, for not furnishing guide-boards, as required by the Revised Statutes of the State. Some of the towns he has "snubbed" to the amount of a hundred or two dollars, and as the law allows the complainant a small fee for the service, he will make something handsome out of the speculation. It took a Yankee to conjure up that way of raising the wind. John has done something to benefit the travelling community, however, and we don't blame him much for throwing aside his lap stone for this easier mode of replenishing his coffers. His own town, we are told, will be the greatest sufferer.—*Claremont (N. H.) Eagle*.

Agricultural.

MAPLE SUGAR.

Almost every farmer has his own way of making maple sugar, and is very apt to consider his way the best: still the fact that nine-tenths of the sugar manufactured is so impure as to color tea, is a very bad comment upon the usual mode of manufacture—especially bad, when it is remembered that pure maple sugar varies in no respect from the sugar of the cane, and may be made as clean and white as the best of the sugar of the Indies. Cleanliness is the main thing requisite. To secure this the sap should be carefully strained; the kettles should be scoured (with vinegar and sand), perfectly clean and bright; and the syrup should be poured from the kettles into clean wooden vessels, as soon as boiled to the proper consistency,—because if suffered to remain in metal vessels, it will become discolored and thus color the sugar. Sap or syrup should never be put in the kettles when sour, as the acid will unite with the oxide of the metal, and it forms an active poison if copper vessels are used. To correct the acid or prevent it, add an ounce of clear lime water in every gallon of sap—measuring the lime water in an ounce vial. E. W. Clark, of Otsego, N. Y. gives a process of sugaring, as follows:—*Watchman*.

"When the syrup is reduced to the consistency of West India molasses, I set it away till it is perfectly cold, and then mix with it the clarifying matter, which is milk or eggs. I prefer eggs to milk, because, when heated, the whole of it curdles; whereas milk produces only a small portion of curd. The eggs should be thoroughly beaten, and effectually mixed with the syrup while cold. The syrup should then be heated till just before it would boil, when the curd rises, bringing with it every impurity, even the coloring matter, or a great portion of it, which it had received from the smoke, kettles, buckets or reservoirs. The boiling should be checked, and the scum carefully removed, when the syrup should be slowly turned into a thick woolen strainer, and left to run through at its leisure. I would remark that a great proportion of the sugar that is made in our country is not strained after cleansing. This is an error. If examined in a wine glass, innumerable, minute and almost imperceptible particles of curd will be seen floating in it, which, if not removed, render it liable to burn, and otherwise injure the taste and color of it.

"A flannel strainer does this much better than a linen one. It is indeed indispensable. As to the quantity of eggs necessary, one pint to a pailful of syrup is sufficient, and half as much will do very well. I now put my syrup into another kettle, which has been made perfectly clean and bright, when it is placed over a quick but solid fire, and soon rises, but is kept from overflowing by being laded with a long dipper. When it is sufficiently reduced, (I ascertain this by dropping it from the point of a knife, while hot, into one inch of cold water—if done, it will not immediately mix with the water, but lies at the bottom in a round flat drop,) it is taken from the fire, and the foaming allowed to subside. A thick white scum, which is useable, is removed, and the sugar turned into a cask, placed on an inclined platform, and left undisturbed for six weeks or longer, when it should be tapped in the bottom, and the molasses drawn off. It will drain perfectly dry in a few days.

"The sugar made in this way is very nearly as white as lump sugar, and beautifully grained. We have always sold ours at the highest price of Muscovadoes; and even when these sugars have sold at eighteen cents, ours found a ready market at twenty. Two hands will sugar off 250 pounds in a day. From the scum taken off in cleansing, I usually make, by diluting and recleansing, one sixth as much as I had at first, and of an equal quality."

"Plow deep while sluggards sleep."

SPEECH OF MR. CLINGMAN, OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ON THE LATE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, JAN'y 8. [EXTRACT, No. 3.]

Our political opponents, likewise, derived accidentally great advantage from the official patronage of the present Administration. Usually the opponents of the acting President having as a counterpoise to his direct influence, the advantage of holding his Administration responsible before the country for its errors or crimes. But in the present instance the acts of the Executive, though heart and soul completely identified with the Democratic party, because he had not been elected by them, were, whenever it suited their purpose, disavowed. He thus occupied a position of seeming neutrality between the two parties, and was able to turn to account the power in his hands.—He accordingly exerted to the utmost the power which he possessed over them, going even to the odious extent practised in Mr. Van Buren's time, of compelling them, on pain of dismissal from office, to contribute a part of their salaries to create a fund to be used in favor of Mr. Polk's election. At their several assessments of 1 per cent. each of salary in the custom house, \$15,000 is said to have been raised. One of the officers there, John Oram, is said to have presented to the Empire Club several hundred hickory clubs, to enable them to beat away from the polls the Whig voters, for which laudable act he seems to have received a vote of thanks from said Empire Club.

To ascertain the extent of this influence on the whole country is not easy, but the number of office-holders in the State of New York alone is such as to account for a greater number of votes than Mr. Polk's actual majority there.

From Mr. Clay's character, political experience, and associations, it was known that his selections for office would be made from the best men of the country. All of the old defaulters, therefore—all more needy adventurers, without character to support their claims for office, having nothing to hope from him, naturally arrayed themselves on the other side.

Without doubt, too, they are right to some extent who suppose this to have been the case, another influence not properly political. The gambling portion of the community, finding, at the beginning of the canvass that they could not get persons to bet against Mr. Clay, did so themselves, with large odds in their favor, and afterwards devoted a portion of the many millions staked to effect the result desired by them.

Yet, with all the acquisitions and advantages which I have been recounting, our adversaries were too prudent to rest secure. They knew that the Constitution had provided no mode by which the fairness of a Presidential election could be contested, no means of purging the polls of illegal votes. If a vote were received by the inspectors of the election at each precinct, and by them returned, it mattered not whether the person professing to give it was qualified to vote or not at that place. They therefore, by means of the system of organization already described, deliberately formed a widely extended plan for the purpose of securing a sufficient number of illegal votes to carry States enough to secure the election of Mr. Polk. Their first demonstration seems to have been made in the city of Baltimore in the October election. There it was that they gave a vote, so much larger than was ever polled at any preceding election, as to satisfy all persons that fraud had been practised. Investigations since then have made it manifest that the increased vote was owing, not only to the fact that many persons voted not authorized at all to vote there, but that likewise those qualified had in some instances voted two, three or more times at different precincts in the city. About fifty persons have already been convicted and sentenced to punishment for this offence by the Courts, not one of whom is a Whig, though they have been pardoned from time to time by the Democratic Governor there. The fraud here was the precursor of what followed.

The great State of New York claims the first notice. During the past year there were naturalized there not less than seven thousand foreigners. This was effected entirely by the Democratic party, the Whigs having no office provided for that purpose, because, as I learn, there is not one of these foreigners out of fifty who will vote the Whig ticket. Of this large number a great proportion, not having been five years in the country, could not be legally naturalized and their votes, therefore, when given, were illegal.

Men who had not been one month in the country, from the penitentiaries of Europe, unacquainted even with the language in which they were sworn, voted for what they knew not.

But the principal frauds were practised by what is called double voting. The city of New York was the great theatre where this was consummated. As the Empire Club bore such a prominent part in these transactions, I must devote a remark or

two to it. It was organized in July last, and it consisted of gamblers, pickpockets, droppers, burners, thimble-riggers, and the like, and its association seems to have been then mainly for the purpose of carrying on successfully these and similar trades. Most of its members had been repeatedly indicted for crimes. Its general character, however, may be sufficiently inferred from that of some of its officers. Its president was Isaiah Rynders, often arrested for thimble-rigging and similar offences. He and Joseph Jewell, being indicted for murder, fled from New York to New Orleans. By the by, I may here mention that this Jewell, who has indictments for murder in two different cases hanging up against him, was the standard-bearer of the Club, and figured as the bearer of the Texas banner in the processions. These worthies had not been long in New Orleans before they found it convenient to leave, being charged with stealing Treasury notes. They came to this city, and were arrested and sent back in irons by order of Capt. Tyler.

I mention this circumstance to show the mutations of the times, for since the election this man Rynders, having become a great man among the Democracy, has not only dined with Benjamin F. Butler, when the electoral vote was given to Mr. Polk at Albany; not only has he received a complimentary ball from the Chairman of the Democratic General Committee of the city of New York, but, having come on with his friend Jewell to this place for office, I am told, if the papers are to be relied on, he has been cordially received at the White House. Whether President Tyler or President Rynders then remembered the ironing, is not, however, chronicled. But I am digressing. John J. Austin, vice president of the club, has like-wise pending against him an indictment for murder, and was likewise implicated in the charge of stealing Treasury notes, Woolridge, its secretary, but recently came out of the penitentiary. William Ford, one of its directors, in the short interval of time which elapsed between the publication of a notice of one of its processions and the arrival of the day of parade, was indicted by the grand jury in seven cases, rape and burglary being among the offences. Being put in the Tombs, he unfortunately lost the opportunity of figuring on that occasion. Soon after tried and convicted of the first named crime, he was sent to the penitentiary, but, his services being valuable to the party, he was immediately pardoned and turned out by his Democratic Excellency, Governor Bouck. I may remark, too, that this official dignity, a short time before the election, restored to their political rights all the criminals in the State, and pardoned a great number who were in the penitentiary.

This Empire Club, constituted as I have related, for sometime devoted its energies to the prosecution of the laudable objects for which it had been originally organized. Several weeks, however, before the election, the Democratic leaders thought it could be effectively employed in the political canvass, and they thereupon took its members into pay. These gentry being furnished with money thus by other means, abandoned for the time their peculiar avocations, and some of the neutral papers of the city made the subject of remark the disappearance of these particular classes of crime. Their numbers rapidly increased from one or two hundred to not less than eight hundred; in fact they boasted that they had three thousand men enrolled. This Club, with other members of the Democratic party, perfected the most extensive system of fraudulent voting ever known. Sir, in what I have been stating, and what I am now about to state, I speak from information derived in part from public sources, but mainly from private ones—sources, however on which I fully rely.—I have taken pains to get accurate information.—If there be error in any of my statements, which I am not prepared to admit, I desire to be contradicted. One of my objects is to provoke investigation into this matter. If any thing which I can say or do here should induce this House to order an investigation into this whole transaction, I shall think I have done this country much service. Let gentlemen meet me on this ground. In the city of New York there are more than seventy places at which votes are given in. I understand, sir, that one prominent feature of this plan was, that in each of the seventeen wards into which the city is divided, there were one hundred and twenty picked men, each of whom was to leave his own ward and go to one where he was least known, on the evening before the election. Staying one night, there enabled him to make an oath that he resided in that Ward, and he was permitted to vote there. He then returned to his own ward and voted there without being questioned. But these two thousand and forty persons, however, formed but a part of those who voted more than once. From the information which I have received I think that an investigation will show that there were companies of men who voted in some instances as much as sixteen times each. It was the calculation of the managers to give four thousand illegal votes in the city, and

The Caledonian.

By A. G. Chadwick.

St. Johnsbury, Vt. April 14, 1845.

Vol. 8. Whole No. 402. No. 38.

TERMS OF THE CALEDONIAN.

Published weekly at \$2.00 per annum, or \$1.50 if paid within six months. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. Advertisements inserted at the customary prices. Transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Miscellaneous.

THE MISSING PACKET SHIPS. The Louisville Journal has the following paragraph upon the probability of these noble ships:

"All hope of ever again seeing the packet ships—United States & England—seem now to be abandoned by the public. The United States has been one hundred and one days at sea, and the England ninety-three."

"There is something peculiarly mournful in such an announcement. These packet ships left the city of New York within a few days of each other in all their beauty and pride, with crews and passengers full of life and hope. They rode the heaving billows gallantly, and when the land in the blue distance faded away from the vision of those on board, they little thought that it was the last occasion on which they should see the hills and vales of this beautiful earth. And yet it was so. These gallant vessels with their treasures of life, have gone undoubtedly down below the unstable surface of the sea and are."

"In the deep bosom of the ocean buried."

"They have passed away from the scenes of this world forever. The places that knew them once shall know them no more. A thousand ties of love, affection and friendship are severed by this calamity. Many an anxious prayer has been sent heavenwards for the welfare of those who have been engulfed. Many a wish for prosperity, health and safety has been wasted over the waste of waters to the voyagers who shall return no more. Many a wet eye and many a stricken heart have poured out their anguish as, visions of the wrecks and their victims have come up vividly before the imaginations of friends. Hope, anxiety, and despair have by turns taken possession of the souls of the survivors. Who shall paint the deep and burning agony of mothers, fathers, wives, children, brothers, and sisters left of those dearest to their hearts by this event? In truth it is a perilous thing to dare the wrath of old ocean when an angry sky is over head and the spirit of the storm is shrieking round you. Heaven help the mariners!"

"We believe this Journal is in error in one particular. The ships had been spoken, if we recollect right a day or two out, on their return to this country."

REMEDY FOR ROT IN POTATOES.

A friend calling upon us a few days since, in the course of conversation, gave us the following account of his method of saving his potatoes from the rot. "During the last two years I have examined numerous potatoe fields, and invariably found the vines early in the season completely covered with a species of locust at a late period, the tops of the same vines appeared brown prematurely. On cutting them open, I discovered a small insect, having numerous legs, and I think sucked the sap which should have gone to the nourishment of the tubers, and the rot consequently ensued."

In the year 1843, I planted a field of several acres in drills, harrowed the ground level, and top dressed it with lime and charcoal dust. The yield was 432 bushels per acre: at the same time the potatoes throughout the neighborhood were decayed. This year I planted the same seed in the following manner. The ground was thrown into drills and manured heavily, the potatoes were cut into sets of single eyes fourteen days before required for planting, and covered with plaster and lime; they were then placed in the drill 9 inches apart, and each alternate three rows covered with different substances, such as lime, sulphate of ammonia, silicate of potash, &c. When dug, they were all sound except a few rows on which nothing had been used but the manure, and these were decayed. The only reason I can give why my potatoes have escaped the rot is, that the above substances used in dressing them were offensive to the insect.

Amer. Agricult.

A THRILLING SCENE. In Frankfort, on the banks of the Penobscot, in Maine, a gentleman lost his wife by death. Three days after her interment he had some business with a young physician of that town. Calling at his house, he was informed that the doctor had gone out, but would soon return. He concluded to wait, and to pass the time more agreeably, as he thought, went into the young physician's Studio, and there he found a student with scalpel in hand in the act of dissecting a dead body. He started back at first view, as people generally do when coming into the presence of the dead. Recovering from his surprise, he stepped towards the corpse which the student was cutting, and, horror of horrors, found the dead body to be that of his wife, buried three days before. His feelings may be imagined, but cannot be described. The husband immediately took legal measures against both student and doctor. They were examined and bound over to answer for the crime of carrying away and dissecting dead bodies.

A man with a large family was complaining of the difficulty of supporting them all. "But," said a friend, "you have sons to help you now." "The difficulty is, they are too big to work," was the answer.

VERY GOOD. We are informed that at the Convention in Sheldon on Monday of the Tavern Keepers of Franklin County, it was resolved to conform to the new license law (so far as to close up their bars), and to increase their usual charges twenty-five per cent. If they do this we have not the least doubt that they will be better sustained than heretofore.

Friends of Temperance will not scruple to pay handsome fees.—St. Albans Messenger.

TOO GOOD TO BE LOST.

We are indebted to the correspondent of the Mobile Register and Journal, for the following sketch of the remarks of Mr. Morrisset of Monroe. A bill was under consideration to charter a Medical College at Watumpka—and after several friends of the bill had spoken in its favor, Mr. Morrisset entertained the House by the following effective speech in opposition:

Mr. Speaker—I cannot support this bill, unless I am assured that a distinguished acquaintance of mine is made one of the Professors. He is what that College wishes to make for us, a Root Doctor—and will suit the place exactly. He became a Doctor in two hours, and it only cost \$20 to complete his education. He bought a book, sir, and read the chapter on fevers and that was enough. He was sent for to see a sick woman—a very sick woman. With his book under his arm, off he went. Her husband was in the room with the sick woman—the doctor felt of her wrist and looked in her mouth, then taking off his hat, he addressed the husband thus: "Has you got a sorrel sheep?" "No, I never heard of such a thing in all my life." "Well there is such things," said the doctor very knowingly. "Has you got then a sorrel horse?" "Yes?" said John quickly. "I rode him to mill to-day." "Well, he must be killed immediately," said the doctor, "and some soup must be made and given to your wife." The poor woman turned over in her bed, John began to object, and the husband was brought to a stand. "Why, doctor, he is the only horse we've got, and he is worth a hundred dollars, and will no other soup do as well?" "No the book says so—there is but two questions, will you kill your horse? or will you let your wife die?—Nothing will save her but the soup of a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse. If you don't believe me, I will read it to you." The doctor took up the book, turned to the chapter on fevers and read as follows: "Good for fevers—sheep sorrel or horse sorrel."

"Why, doctor," exclaimed husband, wife and son, "you are mistaken, that don't mean a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse, but—" "Well I know what I am about," interrupted the doctor, "that is the way we doctors read it and understand it."

Now, said Mr. Morrisset with an earnestness and gravity that were in striking contrast with the laughter of the House, unless the Hon. Speaker and the friends of this bill, will assure me that my sorrel doctor will be one of the Professors, I must vote against the bill.

A Domestic Chat.

BY MRS. HELEN C. KNIGHT.

"This is pleasant!" exclaimed the young husband, taking his seat cozily in the rocking-chair, as the teachings were removed. The fire glowed in the grate, revealing a pretty and neatly furnished setting-room with all the appliances of comfort. The fatiguing business of the day was over, and he sat enjoying what he had all day been anticipating the delights of his own fireside. His pretty wife, Esther, took her work and sat down by the table.

"It is pleasant to have a home of one's own," he said again, taking a satisfactory survey of his little quarters. The cold rain beat against the windows, and he thought he felt really grateful for all his present comforts.

"Now, if we only had a piano!" said the wife. "Give me the music of your sweet voice before all the piano's in creation," he declared, complimentarily, despite a certain secret disappointment that his wife's thankfulness did not happily chime with his own.

"Well, but we want one for our friends," said Esther.

"Let our friends come and see us, and not to hear a piano!" exclaimed the husband.

"But, George, every body has a piano now-a-days,—we don't go any where without seeing a piano," persisted the wife.

"And yet I don't know what we want one for,—you will have no time to play on one and I don't want to hear it."

"Why, they are so fashionable—I think our room looks really naked without one."

"I think it looks just right."

"I think it looks very naked—'we want a piano, shockingly,'" protested Esther emphatically.

The husband rocked violently. Your lamp smokes, my dear," he said, after a long pause.

"When are you going to get an astral lamp? I have told you a dozen times how much we need one," said Esther, pettishly.

"Those are very pretty lamps—I never can see by an astral lamp," declared the husband.

"Those will do; but you know every body now a days wants an astral lamp."

"Those lamps are the prettiest of the kind I ever saw,—they were bought at Boston."

"But George, I don't think our room is complete without an astral lamp," said the wife, sharply; "they are so fashionable,—why the D—s, and B—s, and A—s, all have them; I am sure we ought to."

"We ought to, if we take pattern by other people's expenses, and I don't see any reason for that." The husband moved uneasily in his chair.

"We want to live as well as others live," said Esther.

"We want to live within our means, Esther!" exclaimed George.

"I am sure I should think we could afford it as well as the B—s, and L—s, and many others I might mention,—we do not wish to appear mean."

George's cheek crimsoned. "Mean! I am not mean," he cried angrily.

"Then we do not wish to appear so," said the wife. To complete this room, and make it look like other people's, we want a piano and an astral lamp."

"We want—we want!" muttered the husband; there is no satisfying woman's wants, do what you may, and he abruptly left the room.

How many husbands are in a similar dilemma!—How many homes and husbands are rendered uncomfortable by the constant dissatisfaction of a wife with present comforts and present provisions. How many bright prospects for business have ended in bankruptcy and ruin, in order to satisfy this secret

hankering after fashionable necessities. Could the real cause of many a failure be made known, it would be found to result from useless expenditures at home—expenses to answer the demands of fashion, and, 'what will people think?'

"My wife has made my fortune," said a gentleman of great possessions, "by her thrift, prudence, and cheerfulness, when I was just beginning." And mine has lost my fortune," answered his companion bitterly by useless extravagance, and repining when I was doing well." What a world does this open of the influence which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family. Let the wife know her influence, and try to use it wisely and well.

Be satisfied to commence small. It is too common for young house-keepers to begin where their mothers ended. Buy all that is necessary to work skillfully with; adorn your house with all that will render it comfortable. Do not look at richer homes, and covet their costly furniture. If secret dissatisfaction is ready to spring up, go a step farther and visit the homes of the poor and suffering; behold dark, cheerless apartments, insufficient clothing, an absence of all the comforts and refinements of social life, then return to your own with a joyful spirit. You will then be prepared to meet your husband with a grateful heart, and be ready to appreciate that toil & self-denial which he has endured in his business world to surround you with all the delights of home; then you will be ready to co-operate cheerfully with him in so arranging your expenses, that his mind will not be constantly harassed with fears, lest family expenditures may encroach upon public payments. Be independent; a young house-keeper never needed greater moral courage than she does now to resist the arrogance of fashion. Do not let the A—s, and B—s, decide what you must have, neither let them hold the strings of your purse. You know best what you can and ought to afford; then decide with a strict integrity, according to your means. Let not the censures or the approval of the world ever tempt you to buy what you hardly think you can afford. It matters little what they think, provided you are true to yourself and your family.

Thus pursuing an independent straight-forward, consistent course of action, there will spring up peace and joy all around you. Satisfied and happy yourself, you will make your husband so, and your children will feel the warm and sunny influence. Happy at home, your husband then can go out into the world with a clear head and self-relying spirit; domestic bickerings will not sour and sully his heart; and he will return to you again with a confident and unceasing love. Depend upon it, beauty, grace, wit, accomplishment, have far less to do with family joys and family comfort, than prudence, economy, thrift, and good sense. A husband may get tired of admiring, but never with the comfortable consciousness that his receipts exceed his demands.

Mr Wharburton's Crescent and the Cross.

The ascent of the Nile is one of the most interesting portions of Mr Wharburton's intelligent narrative. Nubia in parts, affords districts of great fertility and beauty, but the hand of savage power too frequently affords the following contrast:—

NATURE'S PARADISE AND MAN'S HELL. After leaving the desert and the gorge, we opened upon a broad, calm river, and a country which appeared to smile with verdure in comparison to that which we had come from. As the river broadened, there appeared an island which would have been beautiful any where, and here was like a glimpse of paradise. Palm groves waved over peaceful villages, green lawns were speckled with flocks and herds, luxuriant cornfields were parked off by light palings, melon gardens ran along the river's verdant border, which was decked with their golden fruit and flowers; groves of the lotus-tree and acacia sheltered the blossoming bean and lupine from the sun; and the whole scene seemed full of peace and gentle prosperity.

As we slowly glided past this Eden the inhabitants came to the water's edge to gaze upon the strangers, little children, hand in hand, almost too small to grasp the oar; an old man, with flowing beard and patriarchal robes, was leaning on a graceful girl, whose unveiled limbs displayed a model of symmetry; the few other people whom we saw were employed in some light labor, from which they ran smilingly to watch our boat as she glided away from a spot which to this moment appears to have realized all poets' feign of the Golden Age.

In little more than a fortnight, we returned, and passed by that little isle again. Hell let loose could scarcely have wrought a more fearful change than that which presented itself. The cottages were blackened and reeking ruins; the palm-trees were cut down, the gardens trampled and strewn with many a corpse, the dry corn burnt to the ground, the gentle natives all gone, and replaced by a fierce soldiery, who prowled about this harvest of misery as if in search of further gleanings. Boats were passing to and fro, busily conveying the little wealth of the islanders to the encampment in the main land, and returning with the horses and camels of the invaders to eat up the crops.—And what was become of the inhabitants? those whom I had almost envied as I passed them by on my desert way. The men were, for the most part, slain, and the less fortunate were outcasts on the desert or the mountain. The children were sold into slavery, the women became the prey of that demon soldiery, whose arms now gleamed from every dark rock around; and that little girl—where was she? My blood boiled with indignation; I cursed the Pasha, his bloody policy, and the fiend who administered to it; and asked Mah-

moud if he did not blush to belong to the same race as the authors of his desolation. He shook his head, and said: "It was all God's will!"

Between the first and second cataract rises precipitously from the eastern shore of the Nile that tremendous and isolated rock which according to popular belief, Serapis, three thousand years ago, cut into a mighty temple, and to which Buckhardt was the first to reveal to the civilized world as one of the greatest wonders of antiquity. Even if the reader has various descriptions of Ipsambul fresh in his mind he will not dislike to see the latest account of the vast—

TEMPLE OF OSIRIS.—Here a space of about 100 feet in height is hewn from the mountain, smooth, except for the reliefs. Along the summit runs a frieze of little monkeys in long array, as if the architect felt the absurdity of the whole business, or as Byron sometime finishes off a sublime sentence with a scoff. Then succeeds a line of hieroglyphics and some faintly carved figures also in relief: and then four colossal giants that seemed to guard the portal. They are seated on thrones (which form with themselves part of the living rock) and are about 60 feet high. One is quite perfect, admirably cut, and the proportions accurately preserved; the second is defaced as far as the knee; the third in sand to the waist, and the fourth has only the face and neck visible above the desert's sandy avalanche. The doorway stands between the two central statues, and is surmounted by a statue of Isis wearing the moon as a turban.

On entering, the traveler finds himself in a temple which a few day's work might restore to the state in which it was left just finished 3,000 years ago. The dry climate and its extreme solidity have preserved its most delicate details from injury; besides which, it was hermetically sealed by the desert for thousands of years, until Buckhardt discovered it, and Mr Hay cleared away its protecting hills.

A vast and gloomy hall, such as Eblieck might have given Vathek audience in, receives you on passing from the flaming sunshine into that shadowy portal. It is some time before the eye can ascertain its dimensions through the imposing gloom contrasted with that glare; but gradually there reveals itself, around and above you, a vast aisle, with pillars formed of eight colossal giants, upon which the light of heaven has never shone. These images of Osiris are backed by enormous pillars, behind which run two great galleries, and in these, torchlight alone enabled us to pursue a series of sculptures in relief, representing the triumphs of Rome II, or Serapis. The painting, which once enhanced the effect of those spirited representations, is not dimmed, but crumbled away—where it exists, the colors are as vivid as ever.

This unequalled hall is 100 feet in length; and eight lesser chambers, all sculptured, open from it to the right and left. Straight on is a low doorway, opening into a second hall of similar height, supported by four square pillars; and within all is the adytum, in which is a simple altar of the living rock, behind which there are four large figures seated on rocky thrones. This inner shrine is hewn at least 100 yards into the rock; and here, in those silent depths of that great mountain, those awful idols, and that mysterious altar of human sacrifice, had a very solemn and imposing effect. The statues seemed to sit there waiting for some great summons which should reanimate them, and Isaiah's assestrophe to Nebuchadnezzar came vividly into my mind as I gazed on these "kings of the earth who lie in glory, every one in his own house."

Nearer to the first cataract is the colossal temple which appeared to the author to surpass in grandeur and effect all other remains of the ancient magnificence of Nubia. He thinks Ipsambul itself is surpassed by

GUERF HASSAN. Ill as I was, I determined to visit this stupendous temple, and I was well repaid for the exertion. It is the strangest, most unearthly sight I ever beheld. It was dark when we arrived in its neighborhood, but this did not signify, as its mystic recesses were only visible to torchlight in the brightest noon. Covered with a sheet, I was carried on a bier by four Arabs of our crew, who relieved each other in turn; four more carried torches, and my friend R. and Mahmood brought up the rear. It must have appeared rather a curious procession to the Nubian village that we passed through, hundreds of whose inhabitants, half or wholly naked, poured out to see us pass; and some of the men remonstrated anxiously in favor of extinguishing the torches until we had passed through the cornfields; these were all so dry that a general conflagration would have been the consequence of a spark falling on a single straw.

We passed through these fields; then came a strip of desert, then a tall cliff, and the enormous propylon of the temple stood before us. This was built by human hands, but stands out from the face of the mountain, as if it had formed part of it from creation. Four giant statues leaning against square pillars support a massive entablature. The vista of this colossal portico leads to a portal in the living rock, some twenty feet in height, and this is the entrance to the temple. The coup d'œil as we entered was very imposing; a group of our swarthy Arabs were waving blazing torches, and looked like officiating demagogues to the calm, awful, gigantic idols that towered above us. The temple seemed full of those grim statues, though there are only two rows, containing four in each. The massive pedestals on which they stand are but ten feet apart, which adds considerably to the effect of their enormous size. Hence we passed into a lesser hall, and then into the adytum. Numerous torches, here gleamed upon walls shadowily giving out pictured battles and kneeling priests, and stern deities; and in the centre of the shrine was a rude altar, within which sat four gigan-

tic idols, with a strange looking crown upon their heads, and mysterious emblems in their hands.

It would have been either a very indifferent mind that could remain without some sense of awe in such a scene, or deny that it was well calculated to inspire such religious feeling as the eye alone can communicate to the soul.

There were many other chambers; but we soon returned to the outer hall, and again reverently traversed its solemn aisles and galleries. Everywhere pillars and entablatures were thickly encrusted with reliefs; and many a day might be passed in this sculptured library before its vast columns were exhausted of their interest and meaning.

Once more the torches gleamed over god and warrior, and cavern and shrine, and we returned to our boat."

The Mormons of Nauvoo are proceeding to execute the provisions of their city charter, just as if it had not been repealed by the Illinois Legislature.—They express their determination to disregard and set at defiance the act of repeal.

TERRIBLE. The London Medical Journal contains the particulars of a singular case of luminous breath in a dying man, as recently communicated to the Liverpool Pathological Society, by Dr. Gill. Portions of the statement are startling.

Nov. 16th, 11 P. M.—Nurse observed a "red-hot coal like streak on M's mouth, and (playing) on his right cheek and top lip," as he lay in the insensibility of approaching dissolution. This flame lasted for about twenty minutes—i. e. until death.

The impression on the mind of the nurse was, that he was insensible during the whole of this luminous combustion of his breath. He lay with his eyes open on his back. The "flame was red, just like red-hot coal fire;" to which the nurse and the other man (Melvor) both compared it. Nurse pointed to the centre of the clear fire then burning in the ward when these notes were taken; it was "not blue," it was "persistent with the breath of expiration" ("when he breathed out,") and not "lambent," "not flickering, coming and going." There was in the room a common "raked" fire in the fire place at one end, close to which the nurse stood, and a gas jet burning low, ("very low") suspended from a rafter in the middle of the room, and about twelve feet from the dying man's bed. At first, on puzzling over the strange appearance of flame from the mouth of a dying man, and awe-struck at what they had never witnessed before; they began to fancy whether it could have been caused by the reflection of the fire or the gas, but they soon became satisfied in their own minds that it could not be owing to either. There "had not been any wandering of the dying man's senses." Nurse did not speak to him, nor he to the nurse, during the above. Mercer had not been taking any phosphoric medicine at all or any alcoholic stimulant during that day, or for six weeks previous, though he bore a character of being a drunkard.—Nurse and Melvor were terrified so much, that they dared not stir from their place until the flame had ceased.

It seems worth while quoting the expression of the nurse, not as an embellishment, but because it adds much to the verisimilitude of the narrative, as indicating positively a state of mind produced by the occurrence; and it accounts for what was stated in the beginning, viz: that the thing was not reported to the surgeon until two days after, owing to the fact that the two witnesses of the above scene viewed it in a moral point of view, and as quite out of the department of physiology or physics, and thus from a reserved feeling about exposing the last state of a man whom they judged to have been in death visited, as it were, before hand, with the terrors of future judgment. M—had been swearing and blaspheming the day before. Nurse states that Melvor exclaimed, thinking of the man's character, "God bless me! it is dreadful to look at it; it seems like a punishment, as he was so wicked a man!" Melvor was too frightened to go near the bed, even after death.—Nurse states that there was not the slightest singing of the face, whiskers or night cap, to be detected afterwards; the cheek was pale, and nothing extraordinary about the corpse could be observed.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Millerism in Maine.

TRIAL OF ISRAEL DAMMON. We have seen a report of the trial of a man who is termed Elder Dammon, at Dover, Maine, commenced the 17th ult. before Moses Sweet and Sash Lee, Esqrs. The trial develops most shocking particulars, and convinces us more fully than before, that town and city authorities should interfere and arrest these sensual and demoralizing proceedings. They are as bad as the worst days of that arch scoundrel and fanatic, Cochran, who 'led silly women captive,' and despoiled the domestic peace of many a peaceful and respectable family. A part of the evidence we have omitted, it being too gross for publication.

Dammon was charged with being a vagabond, a common railer and brawler, neglecting to support his family, &c. He pleaded not guilty, and numerous witnesses were examined during the time of the trial, which lasted two days. J. W. E. Harvey testified that he had attended their meetings two days and four evenings. They were hugging and kissing each other; Dammon would lie on the floor then jump up; they would frequently go into another room. Dammon has no means to support himself that I know of. The meeting appeared to be very irreligious; have seen him set on the floor with a woman, his arms around her. The room they went into was a back room. They said the world's people must not go there.

Wm. C. Crosby Esq. testified. He was at the meeting on Saturday night, from about 7 to 9 o'clock.

THE CALEDONIAN.



Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,
Unswayed by influence, and unbribed by gain—
Here patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law.

ST. JOHNSBURY.

MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1845.

We copy the following from the Montreal Gazette, it being the 3d No. of the series of Articles communicated to that paper by the President of the B. C. S. and M. R. R. Association:

Boston, Concord, Stanstead and Montreal Rail Road.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONTREAL GAZETTE. Sir,—I have already called your attention to the great importance of selecting a line of route for the proposed Railway communication from your city to the Atlantic which shall traverse a productive country, where, as each consecutive section of the road is completed, it shall immediately prove productive, and I have suggested the consideration that, however important the enterprise may be, it is vain to expect that capitalists will take the stock if the contemplated line must pass through a region of country the business of which will yield no profits upon the investment until the whole work is completed. It must be obvious that in the latter case the capital invested must remain unproductive for years, while in the former it may net a revenue in the average space of a twelvemonth. I proceed to show that the proposed line from Concord to the Province Line at Stanstead secures the desideratum sought for.

Already is the Railway from Boston to Concord in successful operation, and the stock is quoted at forty per cent advance. From Concord to the Connecticut River in the direction of Stanstead, a company has been chartered, a survey is in progress, and much is the confidence of the public in the permanence and productiveness of the stock that it is sought with avidity. "The town of Meredith, at the late town meeting, voted to invest ten thousand dollars (\$10,000) of the funds belonging to that town, in the stock of this road. The town of Sanbornton voted to invest all or such part of the funds of the town (supposed to be 12,000) as the selectmen may think advisable, in the same way."—(See Belknap Gazette, March 18.) No reasonable doubt exists but that this road will be constructed in the shortest practicable period to Connecticut river at Haverhill, terminating either at Haverhill or Lyndon, 20 miles above, within 60 to 70 miles of Stanstead—the point of approximation depending upon the place where it shall be decided to cross Connecticut River. In the prosecution of this work, the first natural section to be constructed will be from Concord to the village at Meredith Bridge. This is the county seat for Belknap County, N. H., and a thriving manufacturing village upon the outlet of Winnepissogee Lake. The line also passes the manufacturing village at Sanbornton bridge, nine miles below, where, as well as at Meredith Bridge, the amount of available water power is extensive. Some twenty towns bordering upon Lake Winnepissogee find a natural and common depot at Meredith Bridge, affording a guarantee that upon the completion of the railroad to that point, 30 miles, the expenditure will immediately be productive.

An extension of the road to Plymouth, the eastern county seat for Grafton County, passing the manufacturing town of Holderness, will open the communication to the junction of the Pemigewasset and Baker's Rivers. The farming districts of the region north and the iron manufactures at Franconia will here find their natural depot.

From Plymouth to Haverhill, the western half-shire for Grafton County, the road will open to the rich farming towns upon the Connecticut River, where will be the depot for Orange County, Vt., the western slope of Grafton County, N. H., and the valley of the Ammonoosuck, extending into Coos County.—Here also will centre the products of much manufacturing capital invested in the quarries at Haverhill, and in the extensive lumber operations above, rendering it certain that even with the present rate of production, to say nothing of the certain increase consequent upon the opening of railway communication, the business of the road to this point must net a satisfactory revenue. Extending the line of route on either side of the Connecticut to the mouth of the Passumpsic, it enters the fertile valley of that stream, which you will please notice pursues the direct course of the line to Stanstead, and passes centrally through the county of Caledonia, &c., of the products of which county I shall presently speak more definitely, promising that the next natural section to be constructed, will extend as far as St. Johnsbury or Lyndon, and within 40 or 45 miles of the Province Line. Up to this point I am justified in expressing the confident opinion that, irrespective of its extension to Montreal, the stock of a Railroad will certainly be productive from the business of the country alone. Its further extension for a considerable time to come must depend, no doubt, upon the fact, whether it is destined to connect with the line from the St. Lawrence, although the entire country through the county of Orleans, to the Province line at Stanstead, is settled by an intelligent and industrious community, and the character of the soil compares essentially with that of Caledonia Co.

The Railway from Boston to Concord was constructed first to Lowell, afterwards to Nashua, and then to Concord, by three separate Corporations, the stock of each of which became immediately produc-

tive upon the completion of each consecutive section. And it is worthy of remark that the stock of the Concord Road proper, extending from Nashua to Concord, is among the best if not actually the best of Rail-Road stocks. The receipts were such as to induce the Directors to reduce their rates of fare some 20 per cent. on the 1st of May last, and a further reduction is contemplated the present spring. These facts go far to strengthen the position I have assumed, that the contemplated extension will be immediately productive as fast as it is completed to any of the points here named, and that the stock will consequently be taken. This assumption is fortified by the fact that the Fitchburg Rail-Road which contemplates ultimately the connexion of Boston with Lake Champlain, has become immediately productive on the completion of the first fifty miles, and the stock is twenty per cent advance.

I beg now to call your attention to some facts relative to the productions of Caledonia Co., Vt., for the purpose not only of showing some of the reasons why the stock of a Rail-Road to this point will be productive, but also for the purpose of comparing the resources of the country traversed by the Concord route with that of the Portland route.

Mr John A. Poore, one of the delegates to your city from Portland, in a letter published in the Montreal Times, dated Feb. 18, 1845, says:—"I will also add that the proposed route to Portland passes through a country equally fertile and productive as that by the way of Concord to Boston."

In view of this statement, I have selected the County of Oxford in Maine—the first inland county upon that route, with a population of 38,351, and the County of Caledonia, Vt.—the centre of which is 100 miles from Concord, containing a population of 21,891, and desire to exhibit some statistics from each, in juxtaposition, which I have taken from the United States Census for the year 1840, an official document:

Oxford County, Me.	Caledonia Co., Vt.
Population 38,351	21,891
No. of Horses 4,246	5,862
No. of Neat Cattle 24,995	32,669
No. of Sheep 63,507	100,886
No. of Swine 8,229	18,991
Value of Poultry \$5,714	10,029
Bush. of Wheat 66,696	52,109
Do. Barley 7,075	12,291
Do. Oats 110,172	312,435
Do. Rye 29,342	1,799
Do. Buck Wheat 4,852	12,005
Do. Corn 83,339	52,530
Do. Potatoes 669,683	1,066,848
Pounds of Wool 119,459	183,198
Do. Hops 161	2,011
Tons of Hay 44,772	67,077
Pounds of Hemp and Flax 80,540	665,397
Pounds of Sugar 19,158	215,377
Value of Products of Dairy \$94,394	12,117
Value of products of Orchard \$12,326	\$85,324
Value of Home made Goods \$45,518	\$53 Stores & Groceries \$212,300
59 Stores and Groceries, capital \$51,258	
Capital invested in Woolen Manufactures \$101,080	\$91,500
No. of Tons of Ashes 264	60

A glance at the foregoing table will suffice to show that Caledonia Co., with a fraction more than half the population of Oxford County, produces nearly double the aggregate quantity and value.

And in relation to the statement of Mr Poore that the country on the Portland route was equally fertile as that on the Concord route, I beg leave to say, having traversed the County of Oxford in different directions, at different seasons of the year, and being also personally acquainted with every part of Caledonia Co., that the foregoing discrepancy in the statistical results of the two counties, is very much what I should expect to see, and corresponds very nearly with the general appearance of the Country. I am sure, Sir, that I say this in all candor, and with no design to prejudice the interests of Maine.—It is not that Oxford county produces less but that Caledonia produces more. Compare the statistics of Caledonia and Orleans Counties in Vt., with those of almost any other territory of equal population, and so far as regards agricultural products, they develop capabilities rarely to be found elsewhere; showing most conclusively the correctness of my position that up to this point the stock of a Rail Road will certainly be productive from the business of the country alone.

Respectfully and truly,
Your obedient servant,
ERASTUS FAIRBANKS.
St. Johnsbury, Vt.,
March 23, 1845.

WHIG VICTORIES IN NEW YORK.

HEAR OLD WASHINGTON!!
WASHINGTON Co., April 2, 1845.

To the Editor of the Albany Evening Journal: DEAR SIR—Yesterday the Whigs had their semi-annual settlement with the Locos. The books show well. We have walked into the enemy's camp and taken four if not five, of the towns they had last spring. As yet we have not heard of a locofoco town, but presume we shall hear of two small towns in the north. Last year we stood 11 to 6—this year we think 15 to 2.

Honored be the Whigs of old Washington. True in sunshine and in storm—her hosts are undimmed—her cohorts invincible, and her grit unsurpassed. She has rendered her verdict on the "Texas inquiry." She has no thought of submitting to this outrage. We mean to defend the passway to the heart of the Constitution, till the last Whig is cut down in the fight. Thanks to our unworthy Senator, we learn now the Texas question is in issue, and we only ask him to sing us the same tune next fall on the stump, and he and his colleagues will demand their passports and retire. Texas is not yet annexed. That battle is yet to come off—"Reincubator or Emancipator."

One fact in these town meetings is peculiarly pleasing. The leaders of the political Abolitionists calculated this spring to see the great Whig party broken up, and the fragments drifting to them. Sore disappointment has met them. Not the first Whig in old Washington can be found, who since the election has gone over to them. On the other hand their vote is reduced in nearly every town. The truth is, many of the rank and file are now satisfied that the whig is the only true practical Liberty Party.

MURDERERS. In New Hampshire, at the present time, there are some half a dozen or more persons upon whom rests the charge of murder—part of whom have been pronounced guilty upon trial. One recently convicted at Dover for the murder of an old Quaker lady, when first apprehended, was surprised to learn that hanging for murder had not been abolished. The abolition of capital punishment, a short time previously had been under discussion by the Legislature, but the law had remained unchanged, but it appeared he had imbibed the idea that it was abolished.—It has been, however, practically, or almost abolished, by the difficulty of conviction while public sentiment is so adverse to hanging, and the Legislature, and Governor seem so ready to commute sentences when they have been actually passed upon individuals.

These circumstances, in connection with the recent murder of Parker at Manchester, are calling forth comments by the press and will go far to persuade the public that the prospects of an easy escape by the murderer is not the safest way to protect human life. They certainly afford food for reflection. If it be true that murders increase in proportion as the door of escape is opened to the murderer, public opinion will soon be settled upon the question of capital punishment. There is nothing that will contribute so effectually to settle the matter as experience—and such as they are having in our sister state.

RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

The result in Rhode Island is, the election of a ticket entirely Whig. The State officers elected are all Whigs, and also the two Congress men. The law and order party which has carried the day there for several years past was made up of men of both parties and their candidates for office were about equally distributed between the Whigs and Locos. Gov. Fennor was loco, so was Potter, one of the members of Congress, while the Lt. Governor was a whig, and also Cranston the other member of Congress. Fennor showed the cloven foot of locofocoism upon the Texas question, and he is defeated: so with Potter, who is succeeded by a firm whig, Lemuel H. Arnold, whose father was an early settler of this town, as we are informed. The annexed account of the election is from the N. Y. Tribune:

RHODE ISLAND. We have returns from all but one town of this State, indicating the following result:

Charles Jackson, Whig and Law and Order, but in favor of the unconditional liberation of Dorr, is chosen Governor by about 150 majority over James Fennor, the Democratic law and order incumbent who is opposed to the liberation of Dorr. Jackson's clear majority will be about 125 votes.

Lieut. Gov. Diman, and all the rest of the law and order ticket, are re-elected over the candidates supported by those in favor of liberating Dorr by about 400 majority.

Hon. Henry Y. Cranston, whig and law and order, has been re-elected to Congress from the Eastern District without opposition. He has over 5,000 votes to about 100 scattering.

Ex-Gov. Lemuel H. Arnold, independent Whig, has run out Hon. E. R. Potter, originally Democrat regular law and order candidate, by more than 300 majority. The Legislature is strongly law and order and Whig. To the Senate 21 law and order, 10 Dorr men are returned elected.

To the House, 43 law and order, 24 Dorr men are returned: 2 no choice in South Kingston, where separate whig, law and order, and Dorr tickets were run and no choice; (law and order, 186; whig, 105; Dorr, 174.) The Legislature is therefore nearly two to one law and order.

Gov. Fennor and Congressman Potter are defeated by the story, true or false, that they were unfaithful to the sentiment of Rhode Island in regard to the Texas inquiry. Gov. F. was accused of withholding the Resolutions of the Legislature against Annexation at an important crisis; and Mr Potter once voted with the Annexationists on a preliminary question—it is said by mistake. We think he has been hardly dealt with. Mr Potter, though a uniform Jackson and Van Buren man, voted for Clay last fall; Mr Fennor, we understand, did not vote at all, and never professed to be in any way a Whig. The Governor elect is a thorough Clay Whig, as are all the successful candidates for State Officers. Both the Congressmen elect are Whigs and law and order men of the most thorough stamp, but Gov. Arnold, like Gov. Jackson, is understood to hold that no good can result from keeping Dorr longer in prison.

The Portland Bulletin and Eastern Argus, instead of meeting the various points of superiority urged by the friends of the Concord R.R. route over those of the Portland route in an open and many way, let no occasion pass without indulging in low jests and pointless sarcasms upon the advocates of the Concord route. In doing this they but show the weakness of their own case. They resort to this course for want of a better—good grounds of defence. Their readers must so see it. And if they think they hurt those against whom they aim their tremendous sallies of wit they are sadly mistaken. Their paper bullets won't beat down the Dixville notch, nor drain the swamps, or level the forests found up toward the north pole in N. Hampshire—nor make the barren waste of 150 miles of their proposed route "as a watered garden." When they have accomplished this much it will be ample time for them to throw mud upon the friends of the Concord route.

MORE TROUBLE. It is certainly a little too bad, the manner in which the Tyler men are treated by the dominant faction at Washington, especially after the cooling and billing that took place last summer, before the withdrawal of Mr. Tyler. The Madisonians thus vehemently break forth against the ruthless warfare carried on against the Tyler party, who seem to have been taken into the Polk army, very much as oxen are pressed into the service of an invading host, to bear the burden during the contest, and to be sacrificed after victory. We must keep our readers well informed of all these things, for, if we mistake not, they are to lead to some serious results, because we take it as a matter fixed, that the Polk party will not entirely destroy the Tyler faction; it will leave enough vitality to insure to itself a most annoying assailant in the heat of action.—T. S. Gazette.

But hear the Madisonian:
"We are told that the cry for 'Tyler blood' increases, and that the ultra political blood hounds de-

mand the extinction of the race, or at least every Republican who befriends the author of the Bank veto, as a condition requisite to secure their friendship to the administration. We understand, however, that there is one solitary, towering, gigantic statesman, who has 'no concealments,' and whom we have regarded as the implacable foe to all who were not the foes to the late administration, quite emphatic in his condemnation of the bloody deeds perpetrated, and to be perpetrated, by the ruthless executioners."

The trial of Polly Bodine, for murder, has been before the court for some days in N. Y. City. It was crowded with ladies and to get rid of them the Judge made a rule that if any came in they must stay till night. This did not lessen the number, and the counsel went so far as to state that the trial was one which would scarcely be delicate to discuss before ladies.—They did not stay away, even after this hint. The N. Y. Express reproves this morbid taste on the part of the ladies, and relates the following capital anecdote:

This instance reminds us of an occurrence in Court which we remember to have heard a very distinguished jurist, (now deceased,) relate with much gusto.—An emergency arose, like this we have described, when in the opinion of the court and counsel, it was proper that the proceedings should be conducted without the presence of ladies. Several were in attendance and the suggestion was made generally, by the Court. But not one lady left her seat. The Judge then remarked that those ladies who were virtuous were expected to go,—with regard to those of an opposite character, they might stay and welcome.—The result was the clearing of galleries as if by magic.

For the election in N. Y. city, there have been put in nomination four tickets—one whig, one loco, one native and one 3d party. Last spring the Whigs had only about 5,000 votes—and the natives prevailed. This year the whigs have set up rather more independently, and will give a larger vote; but the locofocos, according to the signs, will carry the day this time. The election came off last Tuesday.

Our friend Walton of the Sherbrooke Gazette seems to think that, as there are about the same number of inhabitants upon the Concord and Portland Rail Road routes, the way business would be nearly equal on each. By referring to an article in our paper of to-day, from the Boston Journal, it will seem there must be a great difference in the two routes. The inhabitants on the Portland route—two thirds of them—are within 50 miles of Portland, and a good share of that number within 20, while on the Concord route they are as numerous, or nearly so, as the whole line through Vermont as they are in N. Hampshire within 70 miles of Concord. In the former case, the business done on a road would pay far more times the distance that the business on the latter would—and of course four times as much fare be paid. Is there no difference here? Certainly—as great as there is between \$1 and \$4. It would seem that even Prebleans could not blind men long on this point.

SHALL WE HAVE A RAIL ROAD?

It may be laid down as a fixed fact, that in New England and indeed, in the U. States generally, Rail Roads will be made in all directions in the course where the amount of business is sufficient or can be made so by constructing a Road, to insure to immigrants a reasonable income. Roads are already proposed in many places and self-preservation requires that they should be opened in others, and so fast as spare capital can be found it will be invested in these stocks. And in the same degree as this capital becomes abundant in the same ratio Rail Roads will progress, and this will depend, of course to a great extent upon the general prosperity of the country.—We say then, so soon as it can be demonstrated to the satisfaction of those men who have the capital, no severe adverse revulsions occur in the pecuniary affairs of our people, the construction of a Rail Road through this section of Vermont will be finally determined upon, and in due season completed. This is so obvious to every mind that there need be no words wasted about it.

TEXAS. New Orleans dates to March 27 represent that at Houston, Texas, there is great enthusiasm in favor of Annexation. The pretension is set up—whether well or ill founded, it does not appear—that President Jones favors annexation. The paper at the capital of Texas—Washington—opposes the measure violently. These things prove this—there are two parties in Texas—one for and the other against Annexation. Which will prevail is uncertain—time must settle it.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF MRS. N. P. WILLIAMS.

SHE has gone like a star that sinks in the West,
Whose path hath e'er been over a heaven of bliss,
And yet the bright spot where it stooped to its rest
Was holier far than the morning it knew.

She has fled like a strain of her own gentle song,
That ravished the more as it drew to its close,
And yet on each note, as it floated along,
You wished that the voice would forever repose.

She has dropped like a rose, all laden with dew,
From the stem where it grew in its beauty and pride,
And her heart, which was ever found faithful and true,
As heaven's bright guardians, ne'er changed its abode.

The angels in kindness have borne her away
From an earth too imperfect and stained for her love,
Oh, her heart has full scope for its beatings to drive
As it throbs on the Infinite bosom above!

N. F. Trillick.

BLOODY AFFRAY NEAR FORT GIBSON. We have been informed that on Tuesday night last a bloody affray occurred at small cabin, on Bayou Bernard, near Fort Gibson. It seems that a number of persons were at this cabin, where illicit traffic in Whiskey was carried on, drinking and carousing. Among others were William Nicholson, a mixed blooded Cherokee, and eight or ten of the United States soldiers stationed at Gibson. Nicholson got into difficulty with the soldiers, and in the affray which followed, killed one of them on the spot, and wounding two others—one, it is supposed, mortally.—Cherokee Advocate, March 13.

The whole valuation of property in Pennsylvania for taxation, is \$420,308,670. The whole tax is \$229,308.

There was a woman on the floor who lay on her back with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally rouse up and tell a vision which she said was revealed to her. They would at times all be talking at once, hallooing at the top of their voices; some of them said there was too much sin there. By spells it was the noisiest I ever attended. He had seen them in groups hugging and kissing each other.—Once saw Elder Hall with his boots off, and the women would go and kiss his feet. One girl made a smack, but did not hit his foot with her lips. Hall said, 'He that is ashamed of me before men, him will I be ashamed of before my father and the holy angels.' She then gave his feet a number of kisses.

Lorton Lambert testified that he attended a meeting one evening, and that Dammon was very abusive; called all other denominations, liars, murderers, &c. A woman was present who pretended to have visions, and who was blasphemously called the Imitation of Christ. She was said to be from Portland; her name was Ellen Harmon. She told Mrs. Woodbury she must be baptized or go to hell. Mrs. W. concluded to be baptized. A Miss Dorinda Baker, of Orington, figured largely. She told Lambert he was the devil and would go to hell. She subsequently went into the bedroom with a man, whom they called Elder White, and when they came out they were hugging each other.

Miss Baker then went to one Doore, and they kissed each other. This night they went to the water and baptized. The visionist, Miss Harmon lying on the floor several hours—from 7 to 1 o'clock, that night. Part of the time Dammon lay on the floor, on his back. Elder White said if the Almighty had any thing to reveal, he revealed it to Miss H. She acted as mediator.

Jer. B. Green testified, that in the meeting he attended, he saw men wash women's feet, &c. He saw Dammon kiss Mrs. Osborn.—Elder D. was the presiding elder.

Allen Truay testified that prisoner told him he must live on them that had property—and if God did not come, then they must all go to work together.

The first witness offered by defence, was James Ayer, Jr. He denied that a man went into the bedroom with Miss Baker. He was an adventist, and said it was a part of their faith to kiss each other—and that they had Bible authority for it. He admitted that prisoner had no other business than to attend meetings. Dammon admitted that he had a spiritual wife, and was glad of it. He understood Miss Harmon had a vision at Portland, and was travelling through the country relating it.

Job Moody, one of the brethren affirmed, that prisoner had repeatedly urged upon them the necessity of quitting all labor. He affirmed that D's character was good. As for himself he had been serving the Lord and hammering against the devil of late.

George Woodbury affirmed he believed in Miss Harmon's visions, because she told his wife's feelings correctly. It was his impression that prisoner kissed his wife. Believes the world will come to the end within two months; prisoner preaches so. This is the faith of the band. He believed sisters Harmon's and Baker's revelations as much as though they came from God. Sister Harmon said to his wife and the girls, if they did not do as she said they would go to hell. His wife and Dammon passed across the floor on their hands and knees. Some man did go into the bedroom. Heard brother Dammon say the gift of healing the sick lay in the church. Dammon advised as not to work, because there is enough to live upon until the end of the world.

Thomas Proctor testified that prisoner confessed to him that Miss Baker had an exercise in the bedroom and he went in and helped her out.

Much other testimony was received, pro and con, of a similar character, and the prisoner opened his defence. He cited Luke 7, 36; John 13; last chap. in Romans. Philippians 4th; 1st Thes. 5th chap.

Prisoner again arose, and read the 50th and 126 psalms. He argued that the day of grace had gone by, and that the believers were reduced, but that there were too many yet, and that the end of the world would come within a week.

The prisoner was sentenced to ten days in the House of Correction, from which sentence he appealed.

On Tuesday, after trial was concluded, and the Court was waiting for the counsel to come in, prisoner and his witnesses asked permission, and sung that hymn, by John Craig, beginning—

"While I was down in Egypt's land,
I heard my Saviour was at hand;
The midnight cry was sounding,
And I wanted to be free,
So I left my former brethren
To sound the jubilee."

These scenes are not enacted at Atkinson only.—In this city, we are informed 'gross deeds, are done by one section of the fanatics—for there are two.—One worshipping with propriety of conduct (as far as we know) at Beethoven Hall; the other at private houses. The latter hold to the 'kissing,' 'washing each others feet,' abandoning work, &c. Many of these were once respectable, happy, and comfortably situated. Now, by this delusion of the devil, they are wallowing on the floor, their characters lost, their families broken up, their daughters debased, their minds wild with insanity.

It is indeed a melancholy reflection, and well deserving the attention of the humane, how this wild fire may be stopped, our youth preserved from pollution, those saved who are not yet entirely ruined—and those ruined, recovered if it can be so. We commend to the attention of all public authorities, and private citizens, this evil in our midst; and pray that success may attend their efforts to abate it, and prevent its spread and desolating consequences.

MR. BIRNEY'S DECLINATION. The Ohio State Journal says, that Mr Birney has requested that his name be no longer used in connection with the Presidency. He does not say that he will not consent to run in 1848, but expresses the opinion, that it is wrong to bring out a name at this early period.

We presume that Mr Birney will be quite as ready in 1848, as he was in 1844, to contribute his influence and lend his forces to Texas and the South.—We hope he will continue to be the broken reed of a poor, broken-down, worthless party. He has done more in times past, to strengthen Slavery, than a dozen Calhouns and McDuffies, together, and the slaveholders ought to adorn him with a crown of laurel.—But he can do no more.—N. Y. Express.

CATHOLIC TELEGRAPH.

"IN NECESSARIIS UNITAS, IN DUBIIS LIBERTAS, IN OMNIBUS CARITAS."

PUBLISHED BY CONAHAN AND BROTHER.)

REV. EDWARD PURCELL, EDITOR.

(TERMS, \$2.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.)

VOLUME XIV.--NO. 16.

CINCINNATI, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1845.

WHOLE NUMBER 693.

"MAY I COME UP?"

"May I come up?" the waking germ inquires:
"All winter long, the fearful frost has bound
Above my head a mass of icy ground.
I've slept in silence, till the solar fires
Have driven away the frost; the softened
earth
Invites me now to claim the right of birth.
Oh may I come, and see day's sunny smile!"
"Not yet, not yet. 'Tis past the time of
snow,
But frosts may come, and nipping winds may
blow,
'Tis safe for thee to hide a little while
Within thy cell: ere long shalt thou arise
And God thy life will keep". The April hours
Soon weeping come; with warm and genial
skies,
The germ springs up and bears a crown of buds
and flowers.

From the Western Literary Journal and Monthly Review.

THE AUSTRIAN SYSTEM OF PUBLIC EDUCATION.

BY J. F. MELINE.

(Concluded.)

MEASURES TAKEN TO EXACT ATTENDANCE AT THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

The elementary instruction given in the Austrian schools is obligatory. At the age of five years, all children of both sexes must be sent and continue to attend them until they have completed their twelfth year. Parents are obliged to send their children, and every precaution is taken to see that the law is enforced.

In each parish a list is kept of all the children in it, which is compared with the registry of births. It is forbidden to receive into service any laborer or shepherd who does not present a certificate from the curate of the parish in which he went to school, certifying the fact, and stating further, that he has received catechetical instruction and passed the prescribed examination.

This is not done by fines or strict compulsion, as in Prussia; but the inconveniences and disadvantages of non-attendance are so serious as to leave no choice.

The parish clergy are forbidden to solemnize marriages where the parties cannot produce a certificate of education. Whoever adopts an orphan, or takes into service a child under the age of thirteen is bound to send it to school, and in particular to the Sunday schools. Indigent persons who receive assistance from public charities are deprived of it so long as they retain their children from school. Those who are too poor to pay the almost nominal charge for tuition in these schools are exempt from it, and their children supplied with books gratis.

By an Imperial Rescript published in 1839, it is forbidden to receive into manufactories children under the age of twelve, except in cases of absolute necessity and then only, when they have completed their ninth year. A sufficient number of hours of repose and recreation must be given them, and they must not be employed on Sundays and holidays. The proprietors of factories are held responsible to give them religious instruction, to have them taught reading, writing and arithmetic, or to procure their admission to the Sunday schools.

They are also bound to provide them in food, clothing and washing, and in the dormitories, which must be divided according to sex, each child must have its separate bed.*

The faithful execution of these provisions is enforced by the public authorities. The Austrian government has thus affected all that philanthropy has so long and in vain endeavored to bring about in France and, more particularly, in England, to prevent the moral and physical degradation of children employed in factories. By this plan, the bodily and mental welfare of these indigent little ones, is fully cared for; while on the other hand, neither the manufacturing interest nor the poor parents are deprived of the advantages of their labor.

SYSTEM OF POPULAR EDUCATION.

The leading object of this system is to give the people an education calculated for their situation in life and founded upon religion, to exercise their memory, to develop gradually their intelligence, to inculcate principles of morality and respect for authority. A system like this, philosophically conceived, and whose success depends entirely upon its being fully and accurately carried out in the spirit of its founders, might yet fail, through the difficulty of procuring teachers sufficiently intelligent to appreciate and put into practice its maxims. To avoid this, the teachers are enjoined to follow the method of instruction prescribed in a Manual of Schools (Methoden Buch) written for the express purpose, and to use no other elementary works than those especially pointed out. This manual lays down with preciseness what is to be learned and taught in the elementary schools. Among other counsels given to the tutors for the intellectual direction of the children under their care, we find the following: "It is not necessary to give them other ideas than those fit for their rank. Above all, they should be accustomed to obey and respect authority, and this respect should form the motive of their obedience. Example, in this matter, will be the best lesson. The books used in the schools, should contain examples likely to effect their minds, but the teacher must attend to their development." "Clergymen, in particular, are charged with this, for it is their duty to form the morals of the people."

The Manual remarks in another place, "Memory is the chief faculty of children: it is then especially requisite to form it properly. It should, nevertheless, be remembered that memory alone should not absorb all the cultivation, but that it is also necessary to be careful of the education of the mind and the heart."

It has been remarked that Austria, more than any other country, appears to be penetrated with the importance of the influence exerted upon society by education. Her children are her future subjects, and her object is to form them in childhood such as she wishes them to remain through life. "To blame this spirit," says M. St. Marc Girardin, "is to blame the government, for the one depends upon the other." We find here no practical contradiction between education and policy, as in other states where one direction is given to the schools and another to society. To teach each one what is absolutely necessary to know in order to exercise his calling in the best possible manner, but nothing more; to neglect nothing to develop the intelligence of the mechanic in the sphere of his vocation, to avoid teaching him matters that have nothing to do with his profession, and of which the inevitable effect would be to give him wants that he could never satisfy; such are, in all its stages, the principles of popular education in Austria.

DIVISION OF SCHOOLS.

The Austrian public schools are divided into three classes, viz:

1. The Elementary Schools, (Trivial Schulen.)

2. Primary Superior Schools, (Haupt Schulen.)

3. Practical Schools, (Real Schulen.)

1. *Elementary Schools.*—There is one in the neighborhood of each parish church. In places remote from this point, if there

are one hundred children of an age to go to school within a circle of two miles, a school must be established.

The Elementary (Trivial) and Superior (Haupt) Schools are not, strictly speaking, different establishments, but different degrees of the same establishments. There are, in all, four classes in the two schools, two of which are in the elementary schools. In the first class, which lasts two years, children are taught the alphabet, reading printed and written characters, the smaller catechism, and the first exercises in writing and mental arithmetic. In the second class, which lasts one year, religious instruction, reading and writing are continued, to which are added orthography, arithmetic, and the composition of easy sentences. The catechism is taught by the curate of the parish. The Lancasterian method of mutual instruction is expressly forbidden. Wherever it is possible, there is a separate school apartment for girls, in order that the more appropriate instruction for each sex may be given from the beginning. In the village schools, where the children belonging to the different classes attend the same schools, there are five hours attendance each day, viz: in summer three hours in the morning for the second class, and two hours in the afternoon for the first; in winter, two hours in the morning for the first, and three hours in the afternoon for the second. The school authorities have it in their power to modify these arrangements, so as to conciliate as much as possible the obligation of attending school with agricultural labor. In all cases, the instruction in these schools is given in the language of the country.

SUPERIOR SCHOOLS.

In order to enter the first class of the superior schools, a satisfactory examination must be passed on the matters taught in the elementary schools. If the examination be unsatisfactory, the pupil must repeat the course of the second elementary class. In the third class (first of the superior schools) the pupils receive religious instruction, (including the history of the Bible and the Gospels),* reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, German grammar, exercises in composition, and for those children who are to enter the gymnasium, the elements of Latin.

* "Moreover I found, to my great surprise, that not only is the Bible—a German translation of the Vulgate—not proscribed, but that it is to be found in every school, and sometimes in the very cottages. So mistaken is the prejudice which charges the Romish clergy in general, with waging a war of extermination against the written word of God."—Germany, Bohemia and Hungary visited in 1839, by the Rev. G. R. Gleig, M. A., Chaplain to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea; 3 vols. London, 1839.

Thus far, instruction is obligatory. The studies of the third class complete the system of elementary instruction. Upon leaving it, some of the pupils return to their homes with the obligation of attending the Sunday schools until their fifteenth year; others enter the lyceum, or gymnasium, or go to the fourth class of the superior schools. In this class, which is divided into two sections, occupying a year each, besides the subjects taught in the third class, instruction is also given (with special reference to the occupation for which the child is intended) in the higher branches of arithmetic, geometry, mechanics, architecture, natural history, geography, (first year of Austria, second year of foreign countries) physics, drawings, flowers, ornaments, plans and machines. In each provincial capital there is a model superior school connected with which is a course of pedagogy for the instruction of schoolmasters.

The principle recommendations of the Manual, with regard to the studies pursued in the primary schools are the following:—They evince the decidedly Austrian taste for the practical and useful. Instruction in religion is to be conformable to and regulated by the catechism. In reading and writing, care must be taken that both be done with facility and distinctness,—no finish and grace is required:—no calligraphy, a plain current hand suffices. In teaching grammar, there is no necessity for going into philosophical definitions. Composition should be taught more by exercises than by arid rules. Particular care should be taken to teach the styles of letters, receipts, accounts, &c.

In the third and fourth classes of the primary schools nothing is to be taught that has not some connexion with the subjects already learned, giving, at the same time, the child's intelligence more liberty and self-development. As the fondness for universal knowledge is nowhere more useless than in ordinary life where good sense is the most especial requisite: and as a life of labor and business is to be that of the far greater number of the pupils who attend primary schools, the teachers are to guard against instilling this dangerous mania. They must not apply themselves exclusively to the development of the memory, but endeavor to exercise the intelligence of the pupils on the subjects taught, and accustom them to discriminate.

The following statistical table compiled from official sources shows the number and character of the elementary schools and the number of children in attendance upon them during the year 1839, and, in some points, a comparative view of their condition in preceding years. Hungary is not included in it.

STATISTICAL VIEW OF THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS IN THE EMPIRE OF AUSTRIA FOR 1839.

PROVINCES.	SCHOOLS.			Schools divided according to religion.			Auxiliary Schools	Number of Teachers & Assistant Teachers	Expense in Florins.	Children from 5 to 12 years of age, capable of attending school	Number in attendance	Number in attendance out of every hundred of age to attend		
	Superior Schools	Elementary Schools.	Girls Schools	Total.	Catholic	Non-Catholic						Jewish	1839	1837
Lower Austria	22	1,046	32	1,100	1,096	5	1,019	3,339	341,007	157,105	154,179	98	98	97
Tyrol and Vorarlberg	15	1,378	225	1,618	1,617	1	1,191	3,724	101,436	106,439	107,507	101	97	97
Upper Austria	8	610	8	626	611	15	606	1,832	185,871	90,576	86,485	95	94	93
Moravia and Silesia	23	1,840	21	1,866	1,791	61	1,855	4,425	264,706	287,732	272,638	95	94	93
Bohemia	43	3,383	42	3,470	3,400	54	3,431	7,142	475,967	526,599	494,229	94	93	91
Styria	8	605	11	624	620	4	567	1,601	89,626	101,990	78,689	77	71	73
Lombardy	63	2,068	1,434	3,565	3,565	4	230	6,437	512,023	336,401	179,842	53	53	58
Carinthia and Carniola	9	347	9	365	334	31	401	876	110,545	85,533	27,817	33	33	32
Venice	25	1,554	34	1,612	1,612	1	3,165	314,277	252,264	78,167	31	33	31	
Dalmatia	7	40	6	52	52	1	144	19,370	17,978	3,624	20	20	19	
Galicia	32	1,804	29	1,866	1,795	75	591	2,949	124,627	514,308	67,278	13	13	13
Coast	15	76	20	111	101	6	84	337	63,738	59,250	9,917	13	12	13
Military Frontier	24	1,059	30	1,119	569	542	2	776	120,598	126,674	61,550	50	49	47
Transylvania	45	1,195	282	1,522	278	1,244	20	1,930	60,000	66,818	50,294	75	75	91
Total in 1839,	343	17,009	2,187	19,536	17,441	2,095	58	10,781	40,012	2,793,791	2,729,537	1,673,496		
" in 1837,	315	15,130	1,849	17,294	15,291	1,222	234	9,865	2,500,000	2,755,201	1,475,145			
" in 1830,	243	13,975	1,419	15,637						2,452,998	1,479,556			

* Das Fabrikenwesen von M. Wildner.

the head of St. Genevieve had been stolen, swore a horrible oath that he would scourge the canons from the desecrated church and confide to other hands the care of the holy treasure. But the Abbot William having ascertained that the head of the "Precious pearl of France" had been never moved from its place, he intoned a canticle of thanksgiving, in which all the people joined. Nothing excited the anger of the citizens more than to see the relics they prized given away to strangers.

When new relics were to be received, the event was announced a long time before. If the most direct road was not considered safe, they hesitated not to take a circuitous route. The day of their arrival being fixed, the clergy and the people of the diocese and frequently from places at a distance, assembled to assist at it. All went to meet the shrine. The Bishop bore, or had it borne solemnly to the church, with hymns and prayers. It was there exposed for some days to the veneration of the faithful, after which it was deposited in the treasury of the Church. The translation of relics from one church to another was also performed with the greatest solemnity. A concourse of the clergy and laity of all classes accompanied them. When the body of St. Ulrich was taken from the tomb at Augsburg, the Emperor Frederick and several of the princes of the empire carried it with the greatest reverence.

It was not in this way alone that they testified their veneration for the bodies of the saints and the value they set on them. The ornaments with which they were adorned showed this in a new and more permanent manner. Nothing was rich enough to cover them. They employed all that the most exquisite artistic taste and skill could accomplish for this purpose. The artist hoped, by surpassing himself in the execution of the order to gain the favor of the Saint who once had tenanted those remains. Rich and powerful men and dignitaries of the church, frequently sent gold and costly gems to adorn the Reliquaries. At other times, they raised subscriptions to replace shrines of wood with others more valuable. The precious metals were, especially employed to decorate the coffins of the founders, and endowers of convents. In 1207, the body of St. Benedict, which reposed in a plain shrine, at Fleuri-Sur-Loire, was transferred to another which cost 23,000 crowns. Some of the shrines made at that epoch are still to be seen. They are preserved in the treasures of princes, whither connoisseurs repair to admire them as precious monuments of a period when artists animated and inspired with enthusiasm to attain the object they had in view produced master-pieces of art which have never been surpassed either in preceding or in later ages.

But the veneration which they showed to relics, the expense to which they went to decorate them, the opinion they entertained of their efficacy, and the supernatural effects they produced were so closely allied together, it was impossible to appreciate them with accuracy, or impartiality. The confidence placed in the relics was manifested by the expense incurred for their adornment, which stooped not at any sacrifice. The object for which they testified so much respect by the richness of the material in which it was enshrined, was something more than the precious memorial of a friend, or the visible token of some great event. And, as in the opinion of mankind at that epoch, relics were most highly prized, the name of the Saints whose living temples they had been, and the fame of their miracles, attracted to the churches numerous pilgrims who gave to them liberal alms which were sometimes employed for the general good, but more frequently distributed among the clergy.*

Protection from floods, wars, pestilence and famine was ascribed to relics. Wherefore persons took them with them when they went

on a journey, and they were careful to place them where no rude hand could find them. In treaties, donations, arbitrations, their touch was equivalent to an oath. When in 1101, Louis, son of the king of France fell dangerously ill of the dysentery, a procession was organized in the palace, in which the monks bore one of the nails with which the Saviour was fastened to the Cross, and the thorny crown, as well as an arm of St. Simeon, and while they chanted psalms and hymns and prayers, they touched with the relics the abdomen of the young prince, who speedily recovered.

It was believed that persons who touched the relics irreverently were soon after punished. Thus when a man attempted to steal the relics placed under the altar of the Blessed Virgin at San Germano, his arm suddenly dried up and was paralysed; and others who carried off, through respect, some of the dust from the tomb of St. Rufinus at Assisium, fell sick and lost their way on their return to their homes.

The following statement of the horrible excesses into which private interpretation of Scripture has led its unhappy followers, affords us another proof of the soundness of Catholic principles. Had these scenes been enacted amongst men who had no education, or if they had their origin amongst uncivilized people, only lately made acquainted with the sacred volume of revelation, there would be some palliation of their crimes and fanaticism; but it exceeds our special wonder, that in New England, the land of "steady habits"—that district to which of all others we are everlastingly directed for a living and glorious manifestation of evangelical religion, it is indeed passing strange, that the Bible should there be bowed down beneath such a load of opprobrium! Our astonishment, however, springs solely from the confidence with which Protestantism has heretofore appealed to its development in that part of the Union. We were not prepared for such scenes so soon; we thought that more time would elapse, as in Germany, before the great explosion would take place. The world is truly "going ahead" with wondrous speed, when even the cold and cautious spirit of New England is convulsed and has no antidote for the "bite of the Black Serpent" which afflicts its people. The following relation is somewhat gross in its details, but it will only serve to make the Catholic mind grateful for its preservation from such dreadful calamities.

From the Portland Advertiser.

TRIAL OF ISRAEL DAMMON.—We have seen a report of the trial of a man who is termed Elder Dammon, at Dover, Maine, commenced the 17th ult., before Moses Sweet, and Seth Lee, Esqrs. The trial develops most shocking particulars; and convinces us more fully than before, that town and city authorities should interfere and arrest these sensual and demoralizing proceedings; they are as bad as the worst days of that arch scoundrel and fanatic, Cochran, who "led silly women captive," and despoiled the domestic peace of many a peaceful and respectable family. A part of the evidence we have omitted, it being too gross for publication.

Dammon was charged with being a vagabond, a common railer and brawler, neglecting to support his family, &c. He pleaded not guilty, and numerous witnesses were examined during the time of the trial, which lasted two days.—J. W. E. Harvey, testified that he had attended their meetings two days and four evenings.—They were hugging and kissing each other; Dammon would lie on the floor, and then jump up; they would frequently go into another room. Dammon has no means of supporting himself that I know of. The meeting appeared to be very irreligious; have seen him sit on the floor, with a woman, his arms around her. The room they went into was a back room. They said the world's people must not go there.

Wm. C. Crosby, Esq., testified. He was at the meeting on Saturday night, from about 7 to 9 o'clock. There was a woman on the floor, who lay on her back, with a pillow under her head; she would occasionally rouse up and tell a vision, which she said was revealed to her. They would at times all be talking at once, halloing at the top of their voices; some of them said that there was too much sin there. By spells it was the noisiest I ever attended. He had seen them in groups, hugging and kissing each other. Once saw Elder Hall with his boots off, and the women would go and kiss his feet. One girl made a smack, but did not hit his foot with her lips. Hall said, "he that is ashamed of me before men, him will I be ashamed of before my father and the holy angels." She then

gave his feet a number of kisses. Lorton Lambert, testified that he attended a meeting one evening, and that Dammon was very abusive; called all the other denominations liars, murderers, &c. A woman was present, who pretended to have visions, and who was blasphemously called the imitation of Christ. She was said to be from Portland; her name was Ellen Harmon. She told Mrs. Woodbury she must be baptized, or go to hell. Mrs. Woodbury concluded to be baptized. A Miss Dorinda Baker of Orlington figured largely. She told Lambert he was the devil, and would go to hell. She subsequently went into the bed-room with a man whom they call Elder White, and when they came out, they were hugging each other.

Miss Baker then went to one Doore, and they kissed each other. This night they went to the water and baptized. The visionist, Miss Harmon, lying on the floor several hours—7 to 1 o'clock, that night. Part of the time Dammon lay on the floor, on his back. Elder White said if the Almighty had anything to reveal, he revealed it to Miss H. She acted as mediator.

Jer. B. Green testified, that in the meeting he attended, he saw men wash women's feet, &c. Elder D. was the Presiding Elder. He saw Dammon kiss Mrs. Osborn.

Ellen Trundy testified that prisoner told her she must live on them that had property—and if God did not come, then they must all go to work together.

The first witness offered by the defence, was James Ayer, Jr. He denied that a man went into the bed-room with Miss Baker. He was an adventist, and said it was a part of their faith to kiss each other—and that they had Bible authority for it. He admitted that prisoner had no other business than to attend meetings. Dammon admitted that he had a spiritual wife, and was glad of it. He understood Miss Harmon had a vision at Portland and was traveling through the country relating it.

Job Moody, one of the brethren, affirmed that prisoner had repeatedly urged upon them the necessity of quitting all labor. He affirmed that D's character was good. As for himself he had been serving the Lord and hammering against the devil of late.

George Woodbury affirmed he believed in Miss Harmon's visions, because she told his wife's feelings correctly. It was his impression that prisoner kissed his wife. Believes the world will come to an end within two months; prisoner preaches so. This is the faith of the band. He believed the sisters Harmon and Baker's revelations as much as though they came from God. Sister Harmon said to his wife and the girls if they did not do as she said, they would go to hell. His wife and Dammon passed across the floor on their hands and knees.—Some man did go into the bedroom. Heard brother Dammon say the gift of healing the sick lay in the church. Dammon advised us not to work, because there is enough to live on until the end of the world.

Thomas Proctor testified that prisoner confessed to him that Miss Baker had an exercise in her bed-room, and that he went in and helped her out.

Much other testimony was received, pro and con, of a similar character, and the prisoner opened his defence. He cited Luke vii, 26; John 13; last chapter in Romans; Philippians 4th; 1st Thes. 5th chapter.

Prisoner again arose, and read the 5th and 126th Psalm. He argued that the day of grace had gone by, and that the believers were reduced, but that there were too many yet, and that the end of the world would come within a week.

The prisoner was sentenced to ten days in the House of Correction; from which sentence he appealed.

On Tuesday, after the trial was concluded, and the court was waiting for the counsel to come in, the prisoner and his witnesses asked permission, and sung that hymn by John Craig, beginning—

"While I was down in Egypt's land,
I heard my Savior was at hand;
The midnight cry was sounding,
And I wanted to be free;
So I left my former brotherhood
To sound the jubilee."

These scenes are enacted at Atkinson only. In this city, we are informed "gross deeds" are done by one section of the fanatics—for there are two. One worshipping with propriety of conduct, (as far as we know,) at Beethoven Hall; the other at private houses. The latter hold to the "kissing" "washing each other's feet," abandoning work, &c. Many of these were once respectable, happy and comfortably situated. Now, by this delusion of the devil, they are wallowing on the floor, their families broken up, their daughters debased, their minds wild with insanity.

It is indeed a melancholy reflection, and well deserving the attention of the humane, how this wild fury may be stopped, our youth preserved from pollution, those saved who are not yet utterly ruined—and those ruined, recovered if it can be so.

In Queen Elizabeth's time, when all the abbies were pulled down, all good works defaced, then the preachers must cry up justification by faith, not by good works.—*Salem Table-Talk, Abbies, 5.*

MARRIED.—On Monday 14th April, before Rev. James F. Wood, Mr. ROBERT B. ROLLY to Miss. ANN JACKSON.

DIED.

On the 10th Inst. of Pulmonary affection, at the residence of her daughter in Marietta, where she had been staying for some time, Mrs. C McCune of Beverly, in the 55 year of her age. The deceased became in her early years a Convert to the Catholic Faith, in the practices of which she fulfilled in an exemplary manner the duties of a virtuous wife and an affectionate mother. She bore her short illness with Christian patience and fortitude, and calmly resigned her soul into the hands of her Maker, leaving a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn her loss.

From the Pittsburgh Catholic.

DIED.

At his residence, in Allegheny City, on the 10th instant, M. TIERNAN, Esq. aged 62 years.

His funeral takes place this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The friends of the family are requested to attend without further notice. The Managers of St. Paul's Church and Asylum, have resolved to attend in a body, as the deceased was a member of the board of each.

Never yet have we been called upon, scarcely could we be called upon, to announce the death of a member of our community, whose exalted character, and extensive usefulness, made him as esteemed and beloved, and his loss as deeply felt, as that of the worthy individual whose demise it is now our painful duty to record. He was amongst the wealthiest of the merchants of our city, he graced the highest circles of society, and occupied the most important position in the estimation of his fellow-citizens. All admired him as a man of the most sterling principle—upright, manly, decided, yet mild, gentle, and generous. Always foremost in every charitable and praiseworthy undertaking, he was as ready to lend aid, by dispensing with liberality from his ample means, as by communicating his advice, which was characterised by vigour and wisdom. He was strong and decided in his own convictions, and fearless in the expression of them, nevertheless, his respect for those of others prevented his giving pain to any: bland as he was candid, he secured the respect and the love of all. In the important relations of the domestic circle, he displayed in a high degree the amiable virtues that form the ornament of the husband, the parent, and the friend; while in his public relations, his integrity and manliness, his noble and virtuous mind, raised him to a high and enviable position in society.

Few men in our city of any creed or any station were so successful in securing the respect, the admiration and the love of his fellow citizens of every class. We feel assured that he has departed from amongst us without leaving one behind him who wished him ill; while thousands in the various circles that he adorned lament him as a brother, and feel deeply that his loss leaves a void that cannot now be filled. To his bereaved family his loss is irreparable.

During his last illness, which was protracted during a very long period, the mild resignation of the Christian bowing with humility and composed resignation to the hand of Providence added dignity to the manly features of his character. To the last day, almost to the last hour of his life, he retained the fullest use of the faculties of his mind. Though the body lay prostrate, enfeebled to the lowest point by the onward progress of Disease, the vigor of his mind was ever apparent.

Yet to nothing were all his energies directed with more intensity than to make a suitable preparation for the final close of his mortal career, which he clearly saw was at hand. He frequently received with edifying devotion, the Sacraments of the church; his preparation for death was as clearly marked by a deep felt and humble piety as it was devoid of ostentation. He has gone forth esteemed, beloved, and deplored. We have every reason to hope that he is happy, but if any trivial fault should yet retard his entrance to that home where nothing defiled can enter," the prayers of thousands will ascend to God to beg that he be speedily made worthy to join in the choirs of those who for ever sing the praises of the Lamb.

R. I. P.

MARY AND MARTHA SOCIETY.

The Monthly Meeting of the above Society will be held in the Hall of St. Xavier College, on next Sunday evening, immediately after Vespers.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE IRISH NATION.

By SIR JONAH BARRINGTON.

A supply of the above valuable work received and for sale at the Catholic Bookstore, Synamore street.

CONAHAN & BROTHERS.

Ciacin, April 23, 1845.

* The Bishop, Nirelon of Soissons, gave to the church of Chalons a finger of St. Stephen, patron of that church, and ordained that, if through veneration for so precious a relic, the faithful should make pilgrimages and distribute alms, half should be given to the church, and the other half devoted to the building of the city bridge, (Gallia Christa.)